Danger!

Fanny's P.O.V

Fall break has come around so school is out for a week, I hate it. Not that I enjoy school either I hate that too, but I'd take anything to stay away from home. I had managed to sneak out before my parents would wake up and I sit on a bench near the Ice Cream parlor, since the cold season is close people won't be too likely to go there for a frozen treat. I pull my flip-phone out from my bag and attempt to scroll through Insta-Vidz (which is hard enough when all you have is one tail to substitute for hands) when I had quickly received one of those notifications that warn you of a disaster.

phone: "WARNING! We have received a report of an underground volcano in the city's vicinity, scientists have warned that this volcano will erupt in a matter of minutes and the lava will breech the sewer system and flood the city. Please get to higher grounds as soon as possible and stay safe with your loved ones!"

I raise a brow after reading the article, they wouldn't be joking over this sort of thing. I decide not to take my chances when I look in front of me as lava bursts out from the sewer lid and book it to find a safe spot. Without looking back I keep running and often jump onto certain things like cars or mailboxes to stay high up, eventually the lava begins to rise to high for that to work further leaving me cornered.

Fanny: Come on... come on...!

I frantically look around and notice a lamppost right beside me, I crouch down and ready myself with the pressure that if I screw this up I'm dead. After leaping off the dumpster I hop across other larger things and then take one more leap of faith to the lamppost. I barley miss but I use my tail to grab onto the post and in the process I drop my phone into the searing magma...

Fanny: Oh, that's just perfect! And now I'm stuck out here hanging over death like a helpless possum! I HATE BEING HELPLESS!!

Lightning's P.O.V:

I am so lucky I remembered I can fly, I zip over the lava as fast as... me and as a Death P.A.C.T.er I keep an open eye out for anyone in trouble. I eventually find Fanny hanging by her tail on an almost melting lamppost!

Lightning: Hey, it's Fanny. Looks like she's in trouble, I have to help her!

I fly over to her and hold my hands out to catch her.

Lightning: Fanny, over here! Grab on!

Fanny: Huh? Grr NO GO AWAY! Grah-! I'D RATHER DIE FROM BLOOD RUSHING TO MY HEAD!

Lightning: You mean you didn't have a lot of blood pumped into your head when you're standing? C'mon Fanny, we're Death P.A.C.T.ers meaning I'm not leaving you here to die by lava.

Fanny: I DON'T CARE, LEAVE ME ALONE!

Lightning: I'll catch you I promise, just stop being so difficult!

I attempt to grab Fanny and pull her off the lamppost but before I can even do that she swings herself at me spinning blades and all and snaps at me, I'm not saying that as a metaphor she was literally snapping her teeth at me like a turtle!

Lightning: AH-! Di-Did you just try to BITE ME!??

Fanny: HMPH!

Lightning: Well fine! Have it your way...!

I didn't want to have to do this considering our past history but she pretty much left me without another choice. I back up, ready myself... and charge to the lamppost below Fanny and zap it. The

zaptation crosses to Fanny's tail causing her to let go of the lamppost and right as she falls I catch her in my arms and fly off as she struggles.

Fanny: OUCH-! AGH!

snatch

Fanny: WHAT ARE YOU DOING!? LET GO OF ME!! I HATE BEING RESCUED BY YOU!

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: I was going to get started on this after I finished The Flame and the Leaf, but since I couldn't think of anything other than the christmas special for ABHLOE to write and post this might as well be good 'filler')

Past Conflicts

Lightning's P.O.V:

I continue to fly over the rising lava with Fanny in my arms, carrying her isn't too hard as she is rather light and she's only 3 inches shorter than me. Of course her struggles haven't ended, she really refuses to accept being saved by me.

Lightning: You're going to get tired of struggling eventually you know that?

Fanny: I hate you.

Lightning: C'mon you don't mean that.

Fanny: What do *you* know?

I then feel my phone vibrate in my pocket meaning I got a text message, I stop for a moment and move Fanny to be held in my left arm so I could shuffle around my pocket for my phone but she starts to squirm even more trying to break free and ounce she did she jumps off of me in an attempt to make a leap to a nearby building.

Lightning: Fanny- What are you doing!?

Fanny: Going my own way that's what! HYA!

Lightning: NO!

I quickly zip down to Fanny and grab her tail just seconds before she'd had fallen to her molten death, I wipe the sweat off my brow with a sigh of relief and hoist her back into my two handed grasp.

snatch

Lightning: ARE YOU MAD WOMAN!? THERE'S NO WAY YOU WERE

GOING TO MAKE THAT JUMP!

Fanny: *grumbles quietly*

My cloud I can't keep my eye off her for even a second, whoever sent me that text and what is was about will have to wait a moment while I try to negotiate with Fanny.

Lightning: Listen Fanny, I know we had some... problems with each other in the past but it's called the past for a reason, we're both in a different club now with people that treat us much nicer than Pencil. Trust me, zapping you was unpleasant to me as it was to you, so can't we just I don't know start over?

Fanny: Let me down somewhere first and I'll think about it.

Lightning: *sigh* How about I let you off when this lava problem is gone, deal?

Fanny stops her squirming and lends her tail to my hand exchanging a 'hand'shake.

Fanny: Ugh... Deal.

Normal P.O.V:

It was now just smooth flying from there on. Lightning and Fanny flew around and helped anyone they found by Fanny grabbing them with her tail and Lightning would then carry then to a high enough roof for Fanny to drop them off at. Fanny was quiet throughout this pattern though and Lightning took notice.

Lightning: Hey Fanny, you've been quiet for a good bit, everything ok?

Fanny: I'm not telling you.

Lightning: ... It's Bubble isn't it?

Fanny: EH-! What gives you that idea!? I'm not worried for her or anything like that! STOP NAGGING ME ALREADY!

Lightning: Okay okay I got it. Hmm, We should probably try to find the rest of Death P.A.C.T. know where to look?

Fanny: What do I look like, a GPS?

Lightning: I'll text them in the Death P.A.C.T. chatroom then, don't try to pull that same stunt from before got it?

Lightning then reaches for his phone to check his texts to find the one he didn't read due to Fanny trying to cause her own death, he checks it to find it from Liy and not only that but there were other texts from Liy after that one asking about his and Fanny's location.

Fanny: Well?

Lightning: I think we should head to the park.

Fanny: You think or you know?

Lightning: I know so, now c'mon.

Lightning then flies in the direction of the park when he makes a small realization.

Lightning: Hey Fanny, we're you able to get a text message from Death P.A.C.T.'s chatroom?

Fanny: My phone was dropped in the lava...

Lightning: Oof that's rough...

As Lightning and Fanny take one more block to find the park they quickly notice that the lava is now rapidly lowering.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Fanny and Lightning seem to be settling their differences now. That's good.)

Lost Home

Normal P.O.V:

After locating Black Hole everyone (apart from Tree) has went their separate ways to go home including Fanny, she was offered a ride home by Lightning and Remote in that order but she refused them both for what reason only she knows. But once Fanny went back home what she saw left her in a bit of shock.

She rushed inside franticly looking around.

Fanny: MOM! DAD!

A piece of the ceiling almost falls onto Fanny causing her to jump out of the way, this place was too dangerous now and it's clear that her parents aren't here, she exits what's left of the house and sits on the

curb. Her eyes water a little but she refuses to cry.

She sits there all alone for a few hours before a familiar face notices her despair and rushes over to her.

Bubble: Fanny! Fanny!

Fanny: Bubble..? You're alive!

Bubble: Thanks to Ruby and Black Hole, what's wrong? Is.. is this where you live?

Bubble sits next to Fanny placing her arm over her shoulders.

Fanny: Used to live... it's nothing but a smokey ruin now.

Bubble looks around for a bit and looks back to Fanny who was now hiding her face, well... trying to anyway.

Bubble: You live with your parents right? Where are they?

Fanny stays silent for a moment before she finally responds.

Fanny: ... They're both gone... forever...

Fanny places her head on Bubble's shoulder and Bubble lightly hugs Fanny to comfort her. Much later Bubble stays beside her throughout the funeral of both her parents and notices how she hasn't cried, she hardly spoke or emoted at all. Bubble was concerned for her but decided with everything she's going through she'll ask her about it another day. After the burial Bubble looks for Fanny who had left early and finds her laying under a bench in a fetal position attempting to go to sleep.

Fanny: *quiet grumbles*

Bubble: Fanny, what are you doing under there?

Fanny: Shelter...

Bubble: No I'm not going to let you live that way, I'll take you in.

Fanny reluctantly crawls out from under the bench.

Fanny: You'd do that for me..? Wouldn't your parents-

Bubble: You're my friend, and I don't really live with my parents. C'mon.

Fanny follows Bubble to her apartment which was luckily higher then the lava.

~To be Continued~

Hurt

Fanny's P.O.V.

Bubble was kind enough to offer me to sleep at her place, she leads to a spare room that she has. While she sets things up I look around the room, one thing I notice in the room is a 30 gallon fish tank sitting on the dresser with a small school of guppies swimming around inside, I'll say this much they're pretty cute.

Fanny: You have.. quite a few fish tanks around your place don't you?

Bubble: It's been an interest of mine for quite a while.

Bubble scratches the back of her head sheepishly, I look back to the guppies they scatter when I move my face in closer.

Bubble: Well, it's getting late we should both probably get some sleep after everything that happened today. Good night.

Fanny: Night.

Once Bubble closed the door I was left in here myself, I turn off the main light and tuck myself under the covers of the bed. I still wasn't too sure how to feel about my situation, I know Bubble pities me for losing my parents, but even then she has no idea what my life was like back home and in my opinion I feel it to be for the best.

Fanny: *yaaawwnn*

I attempt to clear my mind so I can actually sleep, which impressively wasn't to hard with the sounds of that fish tank as the moment I close my eyes I drift off to slumber.

The next day Normal P.O.V.

Bubble sits in the living room with a bowl of cereal watching cartoons waiting for her close friend Fanny to wake up. Fanny then walks into the room to which Bubble happily greets her.

Bubble: Good morning Fanny!

Fanny (still tired): Mrrph.. hey... Where do you keep your cups?

Bubble: Top cupboard to the right over the dishwasher.

Fanny: Thanks.

She heads to the kitchen likely to pour herself a drink, minuets after however a loud crashing noise shakes Bubble accompanied with the loud screams of an angry Fanny.

CRASH

Fanny: AHHCK-! GOSH.. FLUFFING.. DANGGIT!!! *grumbles*

Bubble then rushes over to he kitchen to see Fanny on the floor and the cupboard under the one she was trying to reach were open implying that she had tried to climb to the cup cupboard by herself, a clear safety hazard.

Bubble: Oh my goish Fanny, are you okay!?

Fanny: *grumbles* No I'm NOT okay! Nrrgh-

Fanny struggles to get up with her lack of arms and that her tail was to weak for this kind of task. Bubble steps in to help her get back on her feet and even checks her for any injuries.

Bubble: Are you hurt anywhere-?

Fanny: I'll be fine! Ugh-

Bubble: No Fanny you're not fine, your foot looks injured.

Fanny: I said I'm fin-

Bubble: DO NOT ARGUE WITH ME FANNY JUST LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU!

Fanny: ....

Without another word Fanny sits back down and lets Bubble look at her foot, from what it looks it seems her ankle has been sprained. Bubble gets the first aid kit from under the sink and applies a compression wrap to Fanny's ankle.

Bubble: There, It's best you don't walk on that for a couple of days if you want it to heal.

Fanny: Seriously!? I hate this!!

Bubble: Hate it or not, you have to deal with it. Here, I'll bring you over to the couch.

Bubble carefully brings Fanny to the living room and sets her on the couch as well as hands her the remote to the tv.

Bubble: What were you even thinking trying to get to the top cupboard the way you were trying?

Fanny: I was just trying to get myself some juice...

Bubble: Well why didn't you just asked for help? I've would've been more than glad to get a cup down for you.

Fanny stay quiet for a few moments. Bubble sighs, grabs her handbag and slips her shoes on before heading to the front door. which leaves Fanny confused.

Fanny: Where're you going?

Bubble: Just going to get some things, I'll be back soon. You can call me if you need anything.

Fanny: Yeah that's gonna be a problem, I lost my phone to the lava...

Bubble: Oh. Ok then... Here you use the home phone. Just chill and watch some tv, I'll be back soon.

Bubble grabs one of the home phones, gives it to Fanny and then heads out to run a few small errands.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: If you think having an injured foot sucks for you try being an armless person like Fanny. It seems pretty clear she hates feeling helpless.)

Coffee Date

Normal P.O.V:

After a couple of hours waiting the front door opens once more and Bubble comes home with a few bags.

Bubble: I'm home! How's your ankle Fanny?

Fanny: It still hurts, where did you go anyway?

Bubble: Well for starters I went over to the pharmacy to get one of those hands-free crutches so you wouldn't have to sit the whole day. I also swung by that nice coffee place down the street.

Fanny: I hate coffee though...

Bubble: I know that, so I instead got you a cake pop. Is that ok?

Fanny uses her tail to take the cake pop Bubble gave her and takes a small bite.

Fanny: Yeah sure. (this actually isn't that bad)

The two sit at the couch together and continue watching tv, Bubble still let Fanny have control of the remote changing the channel whenever something she didn't like came on. Just then a knock on the door can be heard, Bubble gets up to answer it.

Bubble: Oh hi there Liy.

Upon hearing that name Fanny's attention snaps to face Bubble and the light-switch she shares a club with.

Bubble: What brings you to my house and... how did you know where I live?

Liy: I was told that I would find Fanny here, so I asked around to find your address.

Bubble: Well Fanny is right here.

Fanny: Hey Liy.

Liy: Hello Fanny, I've been trying to call you to tell you about a meeting I plan to have with some of the other Death P.A.C.T.ers but you haven't been answering at all. Mind giving me an explanation?

Fanny: I accidently dropped my phone in the lava flood.

Bubble: I was actually going to get you a new phone but when I took a look at the selection, they were way to expensive... o_o'

Liy: Ah that sucks.

Bubble: Is there anything else we could help you with while you're here?

Liy: Oh yeah, Fanny we were going out of town to check in on Black Hole and Tree today you coming?

Fanny: Oh yeah, sure just let me get my uh crutch on.

Bubble: Out of town? Why are Black Hole and Tree so far?

Liy: Oh well... Y'know when the lava drained? That was thanks to Bell knocking Black Hole into it. But because he's a black hole all the matter he unintentionally consumed had made his body grow to about 40 feet tops making him flee the city before he outgrew anything.

Fanny: And Tree decided to stay with him while he waits for his body to shrink back to normal.

Bubble: Ooh, that's nice of Tree. I'm surprised those two still aren't a couple yet.

Liy: Ha. Tell me about it. I'll be sure to drive Fanny back here afterwards.

Fanny: See ya Bubble.

Bubble: Bye Fanny.

Liy helps Fanny get her leg into the hands free crutch and helps her into her truck and the they drive off to get the other club members so they can go check on Black Hole & Tree.

~To be Continued~

Snowfall

Fanny's P.O.V:

Fall break had pretty much ended but school was canceled due to the first snow of winter falling like crazy, so like any other high school student and because I hate having to wake up early in the morning I use this as a chance to sleep in. Of course Bubble seemed to have other plans.

Bubble: Fanny? Fanny wake up.

Fanny: Mrrrph.. what...?

Bubble: It stopped snowing. C'mon let's go to the park together.

I sit up on my bed still groggy.

Fanny: I don't have any winter clothes at the moment though...

Bubble: That's also why I went to the store last week. Here, they should be your size.

Bubble then proceeds to hand me a a dark blue coat with white fluff inside as well as snow pants, boots and a dark grey scarf. I hop off my bed and attempt to put them on, it was a bit more bearable since my ankle had healed but I still needed some assistance as much as I didn't like having to admit to it.

Bubble: Need some help?

Fanny: Yeah...

We both got dressed in the appropriate attire for winter head off to the park where just about everyone was at (even some of my clubmates). Bubble met with Teardrop and they went off to see Black Hole, Tree and Remote.

Bubble: You coming Fanny?

Fanny: You go ahead, I'm just going to sit at the picnic table over there.

I put up the hood of my coat and sit down, since I still don't have a phone anymore I pretty much have nothing to do but look around and watch the others. Although Firey had apparently decided to come up and talk to me.

Firey: Hey there Fanny, is anyone sitting here?

Fanny: Probably not.

Firey: Ok.

He then sits down on the same side as me but not beside me, I didn't say he could sit with me but honestly I'll take the warmth his presence as a sentient fire brings.

Firey: So... um...

Firey: How are things between you and Bubble?

Fanny: Don't make this more awkward than it already is. -OW!

A snowball then hits me from behind and Firey and I turn to face Nickel and Knife.

Fanny: WHAT THE FLUFF?

Nickel: You two wanna join our snowball fight?

Fanny: *grumble* No.

Knife: Come on Fanny, don't be a wuss.

Fanny: I'm not a wuss. Given my lack of arms and prosthetics like Nickel's I would have an unfair disadvantage so I'll pass on the snowball fight.

Nickel: Huh, I never thought Fanny would be about fair game.

Knife then throws a snowball toward Firey who panicked, however I used my tail to knock the ball away before it could hit him.

Firey: AAAAAAAAAAAAHH-!

whap

Firey: Oh.

Knife: Fine be that way.

Firey: Thanks for the save Fanny, cold temperatures may not bother me but snow hitting and melting into water on me does.

Fanny: You're welcome.

Firey: Hey look. Pin has set up a hot cocoa stand, I'm going to go get some wanna come?

Fanny: I'll stay here thank you, but hot chocolate does sound nice.

Firey: Alright what do ya want?

Fanny: Just a simple cup with some marshmallows... But if Pin has whip cream some of that on top would be nice.

Firey: Ok, I'm getting myself some peppermint with chocolate drizzle.

Firey went to get in line for Pin's hot cocoa, while I waited I watched Black Hole, Bubble and Remote build a snowman together. I'd join in but I can't exactly do anything in building something especially of the size they're making that snowman. Eventually Black Hole and Remote get caught up in Nickel and Knife's snowball fight as well as many others making the snowball fight get intense enough to have to hide under the picnic table.

Firey: Yeesh that was close. Hey Fanny I got- where'd she go?

Fanny: I'm under here!

I wave my tail from under the table to show Firey where I'm hiding, a snowball then flies past Firey causing him to scream that ear piercing

scream.

Firey: AAAH! Okay smart choice make room!

I scoot over for Firey to hide under the picnic table with me and he places down the mugs of hot chocolate he got us in front of us and we watch the chaos play out.

Later on I see Blocky, Pen and Eraser get caught in Black Hole's big snowball and crash in which I couldn't help but fall over laughing (even though I spilled my cocoa in the process).

Fanny: PHHFT-! HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Firey: Haha, yeah I love when cartoon gags happen in real life to. Haha.

~To be Continued~

Slumber Party

Normal P.O.V:

Fanny was laying on the couch watching pokemon walkthroughs on her brand new phone Bubble got her for Christmas when a doorbell sound is heard.

Bubble: I'm coming!

She watches Bubble rush over to the door to open it, she shrugs it off and goes back to watching.

Bubble: I'm so glad you guys could come over.

Book: Well we are friends and all.

Ice Cube: Yeah. Oh Hi Fanny.

Fanny's attention snaps to the other people suddenly here and she swiftly sits herself upright. Pencil looks to her and then back to Bubble.

Pencil: What is like, she here? I thought this was a Freesmart only night?

Fanny: Grr.

Bubble: Fanny lives with me now, after what happened to her home and...

Ruby: OMG Fanny is that... are you watching POKEMON?

Fanny: What!?

Fanny tosses her phone behind her as she stutters her words.

Fanny: No.

Ruby: Oh my gosh you DO like Pokemon!

Ruby tackle hugs Fanny on the couch as she grumbles in annoyance and blushes with embarrassment.

Fanny: This is never going to be let down is it?

Ruby: Nope. ^u^

Fanny: Figures. What you girls here for anyway?

Bubble: Oh right I should've remembered to tell you. One thing we like to do as Freesmart is a monthly slumber party and it's my turn to host.

Fanny: You guys take turns having your slumber party at your respective homes?

Icy: Yup.

Pencil: And it's usually Freesmarters only, no extras.

Bubble steps between Pencil and Fanny before the possibility of things getting ugly becomes more likely.

Bubble: C'mon Pencil, don't treat my roommate like that! You can chill in your room for our party if you like Fanny, but you're free to join us if you do decide so.

Fanny: Hmm, a night with two people who've abused me for having different thoughts? Yeah I'll pass.

She takes her phone as well as a bag a chips from the pantry and goes into her room.

Pencil: Well that's been decided, let's play some games.

Ruby: (I wonder what starter Fanny likes most. Or maybe hates least...?)

Bubble stands there looking back to Fanny's bedroom door with

perplexed thoughts and they get interrupted by Match tapping her shoulder which doesn't end well.

Match: Hey Bubble-

POP

Match: Oops!

Bubble walks out of her recovery center and goes to Match.

Bubble: Match please warn me if you're going to tap me like that.

Match: Sorry, I just wanted to say it's really nice of you let Fanny stay with you after that disaster.

Bubble: Thanks Match.

Match: I just have a bit of a question, about how she lived before that event. Have you ever been to her place before? What was it like?

Bubble: Well I first saw her house when it was a smokey ruin.

Match: Oh, I take it you haven't met her parents either? (none of us have actually)

Bubble: No and we never will, they died forever in the lava.

Match: *light gasp* That's awful...

Bubble nods in agreement.

Ruby: C'mon girls! We're decking out some UNO!

Bubble: Coming!

The two girls then go to play with the others.

-Meanwhile with Fanny-

Fanny lies on her bedsheets with wireless earphones in blasting her favorite song to block out the sounds of Freesmart's chatter and laughter.

"**Everytime we lie awake... After every hit we take... Every feeling that I get... But I haven't missed you yet. Every roommate kept awake... by every silent scream we make. All the feelings that I get... But I still don't miss you yet.~"**

She starts to reflect to her time in Iance and all the turmoil that came after joining, if she had any fists she'd clutch them so hard her knuckles would give out.

"Only when I stop to think about it... I, HATE, EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, WHY DO I.. LOVE YOU?? I, HATE, EVRYTHING ABOUT YOU, WHY DO I.. LOVE YOU??~"

The next thing to come to Fanny's mind was a few fights that she's had with either her mom, her dad or more commonly both of them. Most of those fights tended to be about her being responsible and how she should be grateful to them for everything she has, AS IF. She was practically the only one actually doing stuff around there and what exactly should she be grateful for being born into a mentally poor family or having to be a little good attention grabber for her parents? More than half the time she unfairly looses the argument and is grounded or denied wi-fi access.

"Everytime we lie awake... After every hit we take... Every feeling that I get... But I haven't missed you yet. Only when I stop to think about it... I, HATE, EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, WHY DO I... LOVE YOU?? I, HATE, EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU, WHY DO I... LOVE YOU?? Only when I stop to think about you I know, Only when you stop to think about me do you know??"

Fanny takes a deep breath and looks up to the ceiling and tries to concentrate on some of the good things like Bubble, she wouldn't have even been able to join any club at all if it weren't for her. She's the only one back then who actually stayed with her despite her aggression put towards her and other people she knows, Bubble would almost always sit down and listen to what Fanny had to say about her hatred. Why she puts up her... she doesn't even know...

"I, HATE, EVERTHING ABOUT YOU, WHY DO I... LOVE YOU?? YOU, HATE, EVERYTHING ABOUT ME, WHY DO YOU... LOVE ME?? I, HATE... YOU, HATE... I, HATE... YOU LOVE ME! I, HATE,

EVERTHING ABOUT YOU, WHY DO I... LOVE YOU??~"

~To be Continued~

Fight

Normal P.O.V:

Pencil had gotten out an Ouija board and places it on the coffee table.

Bubble: Um, Pencil? Are you sure this is a good idea?

Pencil: Of course Bubble, this is like one the fun things you do at a slumber party. Plus ghost aren't real anyway. Ok Match you go first ask a question, any question. I'm gonna use the bathroom.

Match places her hand on the planchette and takes a short breath before asking something to the void.

Match: Is professor Four like from your world?

The planchette slowly begins to move and spell something out, everyone gets a little shocked while Book writes out the message.

Match: Omg omg...

Book: "No, this isn't hell you're talking to here..."

Match: Huh.

Bubble: Oh my gosh, there're ghosts in my house!

Ruby: MY TURN! *ahem* What is Cloudy feeling when he's a snow cloud?

"Emotions that ground bound minds like yourselves cannot understand..."

Match: Hey, what's that like suppose to mean? Are they saying we're dumb?

Book: Uh no..? Pretty sure they mean that the minds of clouds are too complex to understand with a simple question.

Match: Whatever, Bubble your next.

Bubble: *gulp* Umm, no thanks uh Ice Cube how about you?

Icy: Oh thank you Bubble. I have an actually good question you should use on these.

Ice Cube: Will the world actually end at some point?

The planchette then moves quickly to "Yes", the group then get a wide eye expression.

Book: Uh *gulp* when exactly will the world end...?

Icy: Ah-!

Suddenly the planchette starts to shake making Icy flinch and fall off her seat, it then aggressively spells out an ominous message.

"The time of judgement is nigh..."

"YOU WILL ALL PERISH!!!!"

The lights then flicker and a loud BOOM sound is heard causing everyone but Match to run around panicking. Pencil suddenly shows up again by the light switch with an aluminum sheet and a cheeky face to her as the stops flicking the said switch.

Pencil: Gotcha!

Book Bubble Ruby & Icy: What?

Match: Haha, it was all a joke Pence Pence and I planed!

Pencil: You should've seen yourselves. Hahaha!

Bubble: Haha.. you sure got us.

The girls laugh unknown to them that a familiar spirit was amongst them snickering and flies away.

Bow: Haha, gets them every time...

Fanny walks in.

Fanny: What's with all the screaming?!

Ruby: Oh sorry about that Fanny, we were playing some scary party games!

Fanny: Uh... huh... Bubble are you okay?

Bubble: Yeah Fanny I'm fine, don't worry about me. Hey we're going to watch a show next how about you join us, I hate to have you miss out on some fun.

Fanny: ....

Fanny: Eh sure why not.

Freesmart and Fanny then sit down together in the living room watching a movie about two star crosses lovers that appear to different to be together, right now they're at the particular scene where the girl argues with her rich father.

"But daddy I love him! **He is nothin' but a dangerous rogue! You are too good for the low like of him!** You don't know what's good for me! Why must I be forced to live up in this stupid tower just because you think that's right for me!? **THAT IS IT! GO TO YOUR ROOM AND DON'T COME OUT UNTIL YOU LEARN TO APPREICATE WHAT YOUR FATHER DOES FOR YOU'RE SAFETEY!"**

Fanny: Ugh, you couldn't have chosen something that's not that sickening?

Pencil: Seriously Fanny? Are you really telling me you wouldn't like a story like this about the girl denying the words of her authority for her own freedom?

Fanny: Maybe I'm not into seeing or hear that stuff unfold.

Pencil: Yeesh I feel bad for your parents having to like raise you

when they were.

Fanny snaps a little.

Fanny: You know nothing about my parents so don't you dare say something like that!

Pencil: Well, I do know you and you like hate everything. I wouldn't be surprised if you even hate your family.

Fanny: Do I really have to repeat myself to your ignorant head?! You.. know.. NOTHING.. about my family!!

At this point Fanny and Pencil were both 'butting' heads like two wild deer asserting territory until Bubble stepped in.

Bubble: Guys please don't fight...

Ice Cube: Yeah, I'm trying to watch!

Pencil: Bubble I love you as a friend but as an alliance member I think you should've done yourself a favor and like left Fanny on the curb, she's just to stubborn and arrogant to even care about like anything.

Fanny: (looks who's talking of arrogant)

Bubble: Pencil I know you don't mean that and Fanny not at all that bad.

Fanny: I'm out of here, this 'slumber party' blows.

She hops off the couch and storms off, the others get back to the movie but Bubble still looked and felt concerned for Fanny.

Book: Y'know Bubble maybe you should talk to Fanny about that fight.

Bubble: Yeah I think I should too...

She gets up and goes over to the stairs but stops when she notices Fanny in the kitchen by the mircowave, the two share a somewhat

awkward stare for a brief moment.

Bubble: Oh, I thought you went upstairs...

Fanny: Just getting a snack then I'm going to my room.

Bubble: 4 microwave pizzas as a snack??

Fanny: Don't judge me.

BEEP

Fanny grabs a plate and carefully puts her meal on it before going up the stairs with Bubble following her.

Bubble: Listen Fanny we need to talk. I get that Pencil was a bit insensitive back there but you didn't have to snap like that.

Fanny: She made a false claim and I told her she's wrong, that's all I did. She has no right to assume what my relationship with my family was like anyway.

Bubble: Well maybe if you um try being a little calmer/nicer maybe she won't think such things about you. I didn't want to tell this to you but most people believe that you hate everyone even your parents.

Fanny stops for a sec and stays silent but doesn't look to Bubble.

Fanny: Well maybe they're right.

Bubble: Wha-? Fanny don't say that! You don't really hate your parents do you? Why would you think such a thing?

Fanny: That's for me to know, you wouldn't get it anyway.

Bubble: Maybe I don't know anything and it doesn't help that you refuse to open up about something that clearly upsets you! Why won't you talk to me about losing your parents!?

Fanny finally snaps and turns to Bubble screaming louder than he has at her.

Fanny: **BECASUE MY PARENTS HATED ME ALRIGHT!!!**

Bubble flinched a little and was shocked of what she had heard, she hung her head sadly and looks back to Fanny who was now baring her teeth and breathing deeply, the look in her eyes showed so much more than just anger but also as if they were trying to only look angry.

Bubble: Fanny I-

Fanny: I just.. don't want to talk about it okay? Just leave me alone...!

She slams her bedroom door in front of Bubble cutting their talk short. Bubble then sits at the bottom of the stairs looking a little depressed, the rest of Freesmart had already fallen asleep while watching the movie but she paid no mind to them anymore, she has too much on her mind right now.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: ouch...)

Abuse

Bubble's P.O.V:

I couldn't help but think about the argument Fanny and I had last night, what did she mean by her parents hated her..? Was she really abused in some way, then why wouldn't she tell me anything? I snap out of own thoughts when a friend of mine lightly taps my shoulder.

Leafy: Hey Bubble, are you okay? You seem rather upset.

Bubble: Huh? Oh, yeah I'm fine Leafy thanks for asking...

I finally eat my lunch but it looks that Leafy didn't buy what I said.

Leafy: Bubble, don't lie to me I can tell when my friends are depressed. C'mon you can tell you ol' pal Leafy anything.

Bubble: Well it'd my friend Fanny, she had recently told me something unfortunate about how her family treated her and... I don't know how to process these news.

Leafy: Was her abuse physical or mental?

Bubble: Abu- I don't know, she didn't say anything else apart from that her parents hated her. She didn't want to talk about it either, and we hadn't spoke to each other since that night.

I look to the table where Fanny is sitting with her friends from Death P.A.C.T., she appears to be laughing with the others about something that Black Hole and Remote just did. Leafy then places her hand on my shoulder and I turn to look at her seeing her now serious and sincere expression.

Leafy: Bubble listen, a childhood full of abuse or neglect or basically any bad experiences with familials is never something to ignore, and

not telling someone you trust about it does nobody any good. Trust me, I *know* what that life can do to a person. If you really care that much about Fanny and I know you do, you should both talk it over and if she insists she's 'fine', insist to talk it over more. You understand?

Bubble: ...

Bubble: You're right. Thanks Leafy, you really helped me get it together.

Leafy: Yeah that's kinda what I do.

Later after the final bell I go over to the bus with Fanny until she goes elsewhere.

Bubble: Where're you going Fanny?

Fanny: Death P.A.C.T. meeting, I'll be home around 4PM.

Bubble: Oh okay, I'll see you soon.

Normal P.O.V:

Fanny hops out of Liy's pickup truck after she parks at her and Bubble's house.

Fanny: Thanks for the ride, I guess.

Liy: No problem. See you tomorrow.

As Liy drives off Fanny goes inside and puts up her bag and jacket, she looks around noticing Bubble isn't around but shrugs it off and heads to her room and finds Bubble sitting on her bad waiting her for with a solemn look to her.

Bubble: Fanny we need to talk.

Fanny: What about exactly?

Bubble: Last night...

Fanny's tail tenses up slightly upon hearing that sentence but lets

Bubble continue as she knows her enough.

Bubble: Did you really mean it about your parents hating you?

Fanny: (Oh that...) Of course I meant it, I'd never joke about hatred!

Bubble: I think we should talk it out, it seems you had a rough time growing up with them.

Fanny: What part of I don't want to talk about it when over you're head? I'm fine!

Bubble: No Fanny you're not! You can't live you're entire life running or hiding from your problems, you're traumatized in some way and I want to help you get through it. Just... let me in please.

Fanny remains silent for a moment, she can see the worry in Bubble's eyes and can tell she's not getting out of this one. She hops onto her bed sitting next to Bubble who hands her a cup of cocoa.

Fanny: My mom and dad never cared about how I act compared to others, they'd either leave me home alone most of the week for the usual reasons both parents would leave or over work me with the chores. In other words, they neglect or hurt me over a disability they refuse to believe in.

Bubble: Your autism?

Fanny nods confirming her friend to be correct.

Fanny: Any interaction I've had with mother would usually end up being nothing but screaming and punishments while after exams or such if I didn't get a good score father hurt me in any physical way he chose.

Fanny: And even when I was old enough they even denied that I need prosthetic arms making sure I'd never get any. Do you want to know why I chose to join Iance when I did?

Bubble: You said you'd join because I was the only one to accept you into something.

Fanny: Yeah there's that and another reason, with a club to go to I would be kept from having to go home longer. I never liked having to go 'home' I can't even call it home if the only thing I've ever felt there is... is hated. I lost all ability to even care about them long ago...

Bubble: Is that why you're hateful to other people around you? Because you don't know who you can trust to open up about yourself?

Fanny: It's more about vulnerability.... I found it easier to hate, you don't get hurt when you don't let yourself care, because that's the kind of mindset I grew up with. Caring can only get you hurt by those who don't.

Fanny and Bubble both share a quiet moment before Fanny speaks again.

Fanny: You're the first person to look past my attitude as only that you know?

Bubble: Really?

Fanny: You're the only one who actually cared about me, I got thrown in a loop for a bit at first and I... I felt something I wasn't sure of.

Bubble: What feeling was that?

Fanny: ...Happy. When I'm with you, I feel safe and that maybe not everything is so bad.

Her tail curls up around her as she starts to blush.

Fanny: You mean a lot to be and... and if I had ever lost you I... I don't know how I'd ever move on.. I.. I...

Bubble moves Fanny closer to her and swipes the tears off the desk fan's face. She then pulls her in for a loving hug in which Fanny returns by gently wrapping her tail around Bubble. Bubble than whispers to her calmly.

Bubble: I feel that way to you too.

Bubble: I love you Fanny...

~ To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: I- I'm not crying *sniff* you're crying!)

First Date?

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble organizes her locker unaware of Fanny standing in the hallway watching with a flower held in her tail. She wore a nervous face as she's never done this before but she shook it off (multiple times) and goes over to Bubble.

Bubble: Oh Hi Fanny.

Fanny: Hey Bubble, uh I'm sure you know about the Festival fundraiser the school is doing... I've been wanting to ask you if eh you like to...

Bubble: Yeah?

Fanny: y'know, go there.. when it starts... with me. Or something...

Bubble: You mean.. l-like a date?

Fanny: Uh yeah sure whatever.

Bubble: Yoylecake!! I'd love to go to the School Festival with you Fanny!

She hugs the blue desk fan and grabs the rest of her things for her next class.

Bubble: See you later! ^u^

Fanny stood there with her tail starting to wag really fast, but she was to stunned of processing the seer affection to even react to it.

Three days later; The school Festival. Fanny and Bubble stroll through the area looking at the booths and rides when Bubble pointed the rollercoaster built by Are you Okay?.

Bubble: Oh Fanny look! They fixed the crazy rollercoaster, let's go on it.

Fanny: Hm, it does look less intense than before...

The two then hop on the seats before Fries pushes the lever and off they go.

Bubble: Yooooooy!

Fanny: YEAAAAAHH!!!

After they got off the rollercoaster they stopped by *8names* game, Stapy was already there with Foldy and Marker and he misses his last throws.

Stapy: Nyegh! Aw fulcrum.

Taco: Oooh, better luck next time buddy.

Foldy: It's okay Stapy, we can try again another time.

Marker: Oh? HI FANNY!

Fanny: Hey Marker.

Bubble: That game looks like fun.

Stapy: It is but it's surprisingly hard.

Taco: Wanna try it yourself? Only $15 for three throws.

Bubble: Sure.

Bubble pays the fee and readies herself to throw and knock down the stack of blocks which she succeeds in two throws, earning herself a sand art bottle.

Bubble: Ooh pretty. How about you try it Fanny?

Fanny: Me? Uh okay.

Foldy: How do you expect Fanny to throw? She doesn't even have

prosthetic arms.

Bubble: Fanny is adaptive in some ways.

Taco slides the balls to Fanny, she thinks for a moment and grabs a ball with her mouth (disgusting some of the others) launches it in the air and whaps it with her tail thus knocking over the stack.

Fanny: Poot! *THWACK*

Taco: Woah, first try! I'll be right back with your prize.

Stapy: That's a neat trick using that tail of yours Fanny, it must hit pretty hard.

Fanny: If I'm not careful it certainly does.

Taco: Here it is, people who win first throw get a special prize. Here you go.

Taco drags along a giant sleeping Garchomp plushie in an air tight bag over to Fanny who's reaction to it is almost unreadable.

Marker: Oh my artist, GARCHOMP! I love ground types!

Fanny: Heh, and I enjoy dragon types.

Foldy: Wait Fanny you like Pokemon? I always thought you hated everything.

Fanny: I do, but there are things I do enjoy.

Marker: Which pokemon is you favorite Fanny?

Fanny: You're looking at it. I can't carry this the whole way though.

Bubble: Here Fanny, I'll help you bring it to the car.

After Fanny's sleeping Garchomp was put inside Bubble's car the go up to TeamATEs, a mini outdoor restaurant made by Team8s. Fanny ordered a blooming onion and a cup of pretzel bites, Bubble got a harajuku crepe, and both of them got nice smoothie. While the two shared a tender moment eating together the ground suddenly shook

for a few seconds causing some people to stumble and smaller items to fall, Fanny's fork was even sent flying and almost popped Bubble until she caught it again with her mouth while standing on the table.

Bubble: OH NO!

Fanny: *chomp*

Saw: EARTHQUAKE! TAKE COVER!!

Pin: Saw, the shaking already stopped.

Saw: Oh It did? Phew...

Fanny: Pah-tooie! You ok Bubble?

Bubble: Yeah, I'm fine thanks to you. What exactly caused that shake?

Fanny: Not sure, but whoever it was will be in serious trouble.

Bubble: Um, how about we don't punish anyone right now? Haha.. Hey, where are you three going?

Saw: To Loser's concert, it's starting soon.

Pin: Yeah, and incase you didn't know my other club The Losers! is acting as his band.

Fanny: What won't you guys do for your little saint?

Bubble: C'mon Fanny let's go there too, I already have tickets.

Fanny: Ehh sure why not.

~To be Continued~

Lover

Fanny's P.O.V:

It's that time of the year... Valentine's Day. A time for love of all kinds to be shown and all that, I used to hate it but now... I feel that maybe I'll give this thing a chance. Class was already over but I'm still in that chair with a pencil to a pink sheet of paper with little writing...

Black Hole: Hey Fanny, you're still here?

Fanny: Yeah, what are you here for though?

Black Hole: Forgot my language arts homework. What're you working on?

I swipe my card away from Black Hole's glance and attempt to keep it hidden.

Fanny: That's none of your concern!

Black Hole: Is that a card for someone you like?

Fanny: What makes you think that?

Black Hole: Most people don't write usual notes on pink paper. If you need some help, I can help you.

Fanny: That's nice of you but I got it.

Black Hole: Have you really?

Fanny: ...

Fanny: No... I'm not used to this whole 'love' thing! I'm sure to screw something up!

Black Hole sits next to me and puts his hand on my shoulder.

Black Hole: That's how I felt when I heard about Tree's confession to me. It's okay to be nervous you just have to be yourself, I can see for a fact that Bubble will still accept you in her heart. I'll see you later.

Fanny: HEY! HOW DID YOU KNO-!?

Before I could finish my question he had already left. He's not wrong though, this is pretty much my chance to make my move and I can't let myself miss it. I clear my head and start writing.

Bubble's P.O.V:

Once we finished PE I went into the girls locker room to change out of my PE uniform and found Pencil and Match talking. I put my uniform in my bag and go up to them.

Pencil: And that's what having your own head pulled off without pain feels.

Match: Wow, that like really clears things up for me.

Pencil: Oh, Hi Bubble what do you want?

Bubble: I want to talk to you about what you said to Fanny at my place the other week.

Pencil: Ugh, seriously? Bubble she's a jerk and hates everything, I don't know why you still even try with her.

Match: *soft gasp* Maybe she's like in love! ^u^

I bashfully rub the back of my head think about what match just said, but then shake it off and look back to Pencil.

Bubble: That assumption about Fanny's late parents was really insensitive Pencil, and I think you should apologize.

Pencil: Why should I?

Bubble: Well because you don't anything about what she has been

goin through. That same night I spoke to her and... she told me the truth about her relationship with her family...

Pencil was about to say something but Match stops her.

Match: What did she like say?

Bubble: She was.. abused for her disability in the past... she was quite vocal about it..

Pencil's expression changes drastically upon hearing what I told her, the last time I've seen that look on her was when Book and Ice Cube left our club. This is how I know she understands the situation.

Pencil: O-oh dear...

Match: Way to go Pence-Pence the hypocrite. Didn't always tell me how you like hated abusive parents?

SLAP

Pencil: Stop like, reminding me how terrible I am!

Bubble: Now will you please try to make up with Fanny Pencil? You're both my friends and I hate having to see you two constantly attack at each other.

Pencil: *sigh* Yeah.. I'll try to do that.

Bubble: Thank you Pencil.

RIIIIIIIIINGGGGGG

I look for a good place to sit and eat my lunch when I notice Fanny attempting to get my attention, I smile and go sit beside her.

Bubble: You decided not to sit with your club too huh?

Fanny: eh, they're cool and all but sometimes I like to have some time to myself or something like that... I got something for you.

She pulls something out from her bag and slides over to me a sky blue seal plushie with a navy blue ribbon on it, as well as a heart

shaped box of chocolates and a folded card. She turns away sheepishly waiting for me to read the card.

Bubble: "I hate the idea of hating you, your kindness has blown my heart away. Will you be my valentine and my GF?" Aw Fanny!

Fanny: !!!

I pull her in for a hug and a small kiss on her cheek.

Bubble: I course we can be girlfriends! I was afraid you wouldn't ask me.

I put her back down and try ever so hard not smirk at her stunned glowing face followed by her wagging tail.

Bubble: *snirk* I got you something too, Here.

Fanny: *snaps out of it* Uh thanks.

I give Fanny a small shiny box with a ribbon on top and she removes the ribbon to open it, she then reaches her tail into it pulling out a heart shaped cookie.

Bubble: I made them in Home Ec, I hope you like them.

She doesn't say anything and eats one.

Fanny: I love them, and you.

Fanny and I hug each other again.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY! Consider this my gift to all of you guys for sticking with me for all this time.) <3

Sensei

Fanny's P.O.V:

Bubble and I park by the gate of the Gemstone Mansion and we both pass the gate heading up to the front door.

Bubble: I'm impressed Fanny, you usually don't like visiting my friends with me.

Fanny: You're paying *Ruby* as visit, I came with you to see Jade. She's teaching me the way of the blade. >:)

Bubble: Oh okay then.

Bubble rings the doorbell in which Ruby answers it.

Ruby: Bubble!! You're here! Come in, come in, come in!

Fanny: Hey Ruby, I'm here to see Jade. Can you direct me to her?

Ruby: Jade? She should be out in her zen garden.

Fanny: How about some directions? I don't know this mansion like you know the candy store!

Ruby: I'll do something better. OH CHIVES!!!

As Ruby calls down the hall a fairly short chive wearing a suit walks this way holding one of those silver platters.

Chives: You called Miss Ruby?

Ruby: Yep, can you lead Fanny to Jade's zen garden please?

Chives: Yes of course milady. Right this way.

Ruby: Come on Bubble, let's go play Smash Brothers!

Bubble: Yoy!

Fanny: So you're the butler around here?

Chives: In a way, my main job is to watch over Miss Ruby and her other sisters while both Master Gem-cutter and Mistress Prism are at work, which they often are.

Chives escorts me to the back door and out to where Jade was, as I looked around I could see a number of things. A tranquil waterfall leading to a pond full of koi, some stacked rocks one of those raked patterns in the sand and some cherry blossom trees with Jade on a bench between them likely meditating.

Chives: Miss Jade, a girl known as Fanny is here to see you.

Jade: ....

Jade: Thank you Chives, you may leave us be now.

Once Chives had left Jade steps off the bench and approaches me.

Fanny: I'm ready to learn!

Jade: The we shall begin but not here. Come, to my dojo...

A few minuets later Jade brings me to a side room off of her room that she has made into a training dojo, I look around in awe and she tosses me a white gi.

Jade: Put this on and we can begin the learning process of Jewel-jistu.

After coming back in with the gi I find her in a dark green gi with a red belt.

Jade: I usually don't offer lessons to those lacking in vital appendages, but that's not to imply that I see weakness in the likes. I can see a burning passion in your heart, your will is strong so I have decided to make the exception for you. Shall we begin my student?

Fanny: Of course sensei.

We both bow and my first lesson begins.

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble and Ruby both sit on her bed playing play Smash Bros Ultimate with 6 other CPU fighter at different levels in a team battle. Ruby playing as Palutena manages to KO Wolf's last stock while Bubble playing as Kirby ends up getting down aired into oblivion by Toon Link.

Bubble: OH NOIO!

Ruby: Don't worry Bubble, I'll get him back for you!

Game: "Computer player, defeated!"

Ruby: Got him! ^u^

Bubble: How are you so good at this game Ruby?

Ruby: I get lots of practice.

Bubble: Look out! Joker's got the smash ball!

Ruby: OH NO NO NO!

Ruby attempts to get away but gets caught in the CPU Joker's Final Smash.

Game: "Player 1, defeated!"

Bubble and Ruby: D:

Ruby: Aww man! And that guy's been nerfed ages ago!

Bubble: Fighting high level CPUs suck.):

Since the two of them both lost they sit back an watch the rest of the fight between the other CPUs play out for a moment.

Ruby: Do you want to go see what Jade and Fanny are up to?

Bubble: Oh sure!

Back at Jade's training room, Jade and Fanny stand between each other.

Jade: To begin learning the art of Jewel-jitsu, you must first practice mantra. The word for focus and meditation.

Fanny: Seriously? I just want to bring pain onto my enemies, and let them know my hatred for them!

Jade: Easy there young tiger, Jewel-jistu is not solely about fighting. It is about inner peace. Now pick a word, something that holds meaning to you.

Fanny closes her eyes and sits down, meanwhile Ruby and Bubble peer through the slide door.

Ruby: *(Shh, Jade doesn't usually like when I watch her lessons without her consent.)*

Fanny: Hmmm...

Jade: Have you decided your mantra?

Fanny: Yes.

Jade: Good. Now sit like I am, and repeat your mantra to yourself. Let it motivate you.

Fanny: Bubble, Bubble, Bubble, Bubble...

Ruby: *(Aww, Fanny chose you as her mantra.)*

Bubble: *(That's so sweet.)* ^u^

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: I'd like to let you guys know this story is pretty much completed at this point but I'm not marking it as that as I might still get some ideas for our two lesbians, like this one. For those who've been waiting for new uploads on this story I'm sorry to

say that it's not gonna happen for a good while. But there is so much more of DIA than this, go ahead and check them all out if you'd like)

Meeting Bear

(Author's note: This chapter takes place before Take your pet to school day on the ABHLOE story)

Fanny's P.O.V:

I lie in my bed having a bit of a nap when Bubble knocks on the door and comes in waking me up. After that we drove over to what looks to be an animal shelter.

Fanny: What are we doing here?

Bubble: We're getting you a pet. I figured since they can be very caring, a suitable pet would be good for you.

We head inside and meet with the person at the front desk. I mostly sat on one of the waiting seats well... waiting, while playing a game on my phone the lady at the front desk then opens the door to the pens and grabs my attention.

Front Desk Lady: The kennels are right this way. Go on in and pick your furry friend out.

I walk in through the hallway of dog kennels to see my selection when one has actually caught my eye, a massive black and brown muscular dog stands alert in the corner of his cage with his matted hair standing on ends. I recognize the breed and step closer to get a better look when the canine lunges at me barking.

Tibetan Mastiff: **BARK BARK BARK BARK!!!**

In shock I jumped back falling onto my rear. The dog still barks and snarls through the chain link fence keeping him from maiming me, but I wasn't going to let my fear show, at an impulse I quickly stood up and growled back at him.

Fanny: GGGRRRRRRRRRR!!!

Tibetan Mastiff: ...

Tibetan Mastiff: *whine* *whimper*

The dog sits back down still with his fur standing but and closer inspection I notice scars, a lot of them all over his body and weren't from natural injuries. This dog has been in a lot of scandals, I look to his face to see the fearful look in his now teary eyes giving a reflection of myself. I take a deep breath and kneel down closer to him making him flinch a little and slowly reach my tail through the bars.

Fanny: Uhh... there... there....? C'mon, I won't hurt you.

Tibetan Mastiff: .....

I turn on my blades to a gentle setting and blow his way, the dog senses the breeze I'm creating and nudges his face closer embracing the wind in his now smoothed fur. While he was occupied with my cooling breeze I carefully place my tail over his back and try petting before he suddenly jumps at the first stroke.

Tibetan Mastiff: Rrug-!??!

Fanny: You've... never even been petted before have you...? Whatever your first owner did to you... I hate them for it.

I use the keys the lady gave me earlier to open his cage and step back watching him slowly make his way out of his pen. I then sit down still as possible so he could approach me and starts sniffing to know my scent. My blades to spun as he likes the breeze (plus staying still isn't my strong suit) and eventually he sits beside me blinking his eyes panting, it looks like he's finally calmed down.

Fanny: Good boy.

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble and the front desk lady continue to chat about the adoption until Fanny walks out with the now quiet rottweiler. The lady jumps

a bit before noticing how the dog was now behaving somewhat differently, no growling, no barking, he was totally quite.

Front desk lady: Yes all our dogs are available... OH-!

Bubble: Oh, uh this is your choice Fanny?

Fanny: Yes, unless there's a problem with that...

Fanny glares at the lady from the front desk knowing how was originally going to react. She calms down and starts to speak calmy again.

Front desk lady: Are you sure this is the dog for you? We um have had some problems with his reactions with most new people.

Bubble: I-is he violent or something?

Front desk lady: Not necessarily, we don't take in violent animals but we do take in rescues from raided... underground dog fights to rehabilitate them.

Fanny: I knew it....

Front desk lady: I'm sorry but for a first time owner I don't think he's for you just yet, he hasn't even fully recovered from the trauma-

Fanny: And that makes it all the more reason for me to take him. He was abused, neglected unloved even. All dogs are innocent he loved whoever first raised him, trusted them and that hateful jerk took advantage of that trust like it was worth NOTHING! *sigh* Nobody understands his broken heart more, than someone whose went through the same thing....

Bubble & Front desk lady: ....

Fanny: I need him, and he needs me...

Shortly after further discussion the lady working the shelter gets to work on Fanny's adoption certificate.

Front desk lady: You'll have to think of a name for him.

Fanny: Bear.

Front desk lady: Bear it is then. That'll be a 15 dollar license fee.

Bubble reaches into her wallet when Fanny stops her and pays for Bear herself. After that the stamp has been placed making Fanny's ownership of Bear official.

Fanny: I got it Bubble.

Front desk lady: He's all yours.

Fanny: C'mere Bear, you're coming home with me now.

Bubble and Fanny now with Bear get back into the car to bring their new friend home.

~To be Continued~

Way of the Blades

Fanny's P.O.V:

I had gotten home from the whole fiacso regarding keeping Black Hole safe from that stupid corn dirtbag, I always hated Meeple from the very beginning because of their CEO my friend is now currently forced to be used as a tool. Golf Ball claims she'll set up a plan the following morning to rescue Black Hole and well as rare as this would be I actually trust her, she already went through the effort of trying to help us hide. With how late it is I figured Bubble was already asleep and she was just... not in her room.

Bubble was instead on the table passed out with her phone in her hand and a notepad full of notes, based off of what I read of them I could tell she was trying to figure out where I went and had to have been very worried if she stayed up as long as she could. I very carefully pick her up with my tail and take her to her bed and then I to my room and get in mine, I'm going to need some sleep for tomorrow. The next day Bubble drives me to the Gemstone Manor for my Jewel-jistu lesson with Jade, we talked a bit and I mean a bit about where I went yesterday.

Bubble: Can you please explain to me why you vanished for the whole day without letting me know? I was really worried that something might've happened to you.

Fanny: Sorry Bubble, I had received a very urgent message in the Death P.A.C.T. chatroom, regarding the safety of one of us members. I honestly was too rushed to tell you. Trust me I wouldn't lie about such thing if it wasn't so dire.

Bubble: What happend?

Fanny: ...

Fanny: I rather tell you next time I return. I also want to let you know, I'm gonna be gone again today to after this lesson.

Bubble: What? Why?

Fanny: It's a secret rescue mission, and I can't have you coming with me. You're too important...

The ride stayed silent for a while until we stop at our destination.

Bubble: Try to call me when you're on your way home okay.

Fanny: I will. See ya.

A few minutes later, me and Jade currently indulge in my training. I stand firm and tall on only my tail focused on my mantra to keep balance. After that was my next lesson on using the katana with my tail trained so much I have become able to wield a sword effortlessly, Jade proceeds to throw ninja stars my way but I manage to deflect every one of them.

Jade: You have grown strong Fanny, but let us see how you fare against the true master.

Fanny: Bring it on.

Jade draws out her own katana and we leap into an epic sword fight, Jade attacks with intense vigor and revealed might yet I keep myself parrying every single hit and dodging. Eventually I had swung and knocked Jade's sword into the ceiling. After regaining her composure from stumbling she and I share a traditional bow.

Jade: I have taught you well Fanny. While I still have much to teach you, you may keep the sword as your prize for passing the test.

Fanny: I was hoping you'd say that, I'll need it to help rescue a friend from his corporate prison.

Jade: Already you plan to utilize jewel-jistu for a noble cause. I am proud to call you my student, promise me you'll only wield the blade as your training intended.

Fanny: *bows* I promise sensei.

Jade: That concludes our lesson this week, please tell me about your quest once you return.

I nod to Jade as I place the katana in it's holster and case and leave for Golf Ball's factory where Death P.A.C.T. and the others are waiting.

~To be Continued~

Beachside Date

Bubble's P.O.V:

I sit at my computer while Fanny plays with Bear when we hear a knocking at the door, Fanny stands up and goes to answer it.

Liy's voice: Hey Fanny you ready for the beach?

Fanny: Yeah one moment.

She goes to her room and after a while comes back out in her swimsuit and a small bag, she also gets the leash and puts it on Bear.

Fanny: Would uh.. you like to come to the beach with me..? My club is gonna be there but we can make it a d-date..

Bubble: That sounds like a great idea Fanny. Let me get my swimsuit, OH and prepare a picnic!

After doing all that I go in Liy's truck with Fanny and off to the beach we go. Another car seemed to follow behind us with the driver happening to be Tree I also look up to see Black Hole flying over us, I wonder why he's not in either of the cars? Then there were others in the truck with me, Liy and Fanny, those others being Bottle, Pie in the front next to Liy and Marker behind us.

Bottle: Oh hi Bear!

Pie: Why are you bringing your dog Fanny?

Fanny: Because he's part rottweiler which is a smart dog that need stimulation, leaving Bear home alone for too long can result in him trashing the whole house and I don't trust getting a dog sitter yet.

Bottle: Oh well I bet Bear will love the beach.

Bubble: he definitely seems excited to at least be riding in the car.

Liy: How about you Bubble? Are you coming with us to have a date with Fanny? ;)

Fanny: *inaudible*

Bubble: Yeah actually.

We stop at a red light and Bear suddenly starts barking like crazy.

Bear: *LOUD BARKING*

Fanny: YEESH Bear what's getting you worked up!?

Marker: There's another dog in the car next to us.

Pie: That's not a dog, it's Puffball.

Puffball: ***RUFF RUFF RUFF RUFF RUFF RUFF!!~***

Fries: PUFFBALL BEHAVE YOURSELF!!

Puffball sits back down but gives a stink eye to bear as the light turns green and we continue on while Frise drives the other way. Finally we arrive, after getting on the beach Fanny and I go somewhere on our own find a spot to set up, I place out a picnic blanket, blanket and cooler while Fanny adjusts Bear's leash.

While that happens Bear looks around runs off somewhere dragging Fanny with her.

Fanny: Wha- Hey Hey HEY! AAAAAAHHH!!!!!!!!

Bubble: Oh dear, this is gonna happen a lot isn't it...?

Normal P.O.V:

Fanny attempts to keep a grip on Bear's leash and reel him in but eventually trips and looses him. Meanwhile Pencil, Match, Ruby and Flower are playing volleyball when Bear runs up at full force and sends their ball flying the opposite direction of Matches spike.

Bear: *RUFF RUFF RUFF*

Flower & Ruby: WOAH-!

Pencil: DUCK!

Match: Like, no fair that was my and Pence-Pence's victory!

Ruby: Don't be mad at the sweet doggy Match, I'll get the ball back.

Ruby runs after the volleyball and Fanny catches up to Bear.

Fanny: There you are! If you wanted to play ball you could've just waited for me to go get it.

Pencil: Wait Fanny, is this uh domestic beast yours?

Fanny: Yes, he is and for the record I don't appreciate you calling him... things.

Pencil: Sorry, sorry.

Flower: WOAH! That's a big dog, what breed it?

Fanny: He's a Tibetan mastiff, great dane and rottweiler mix, a tough canine and overall companion. UvU

Bubble: There you guys are, I got worried when I saw you get dragged off by bear again.

Match: Hey! Bubble, want to play volleyball with us? We can kick Flower off and make ref.

Flower: (Wat!?)

Bubble: Oh that does sound fun but Fanny and I are having a date today, uh maybe some other time.

Pencil: *sigh* Ok then. You two have fun.

Fanny's P.O.V:

We get back to our picnic after I tell Bear to stay in place. Pencil was

actually a little nicer then the last time we spoke, maybe she's starting to improve herself. Anyway, Bubble takes out a couple of sandwiches one for each of us, some chips and then reaches into the cooler.

Bubble: What do you want?

Fanny: Is there any Dr Pepper?

Bubble: I have Dr Shasta.

Fanny: What's that? Another ripoff like the Dr fizz drink?

Distant Yang voice: *DO NOT SPEAK ILL OF THE GREAT DR FIZZ!!!!*

Bubble: No, I'm pretty sure the Shasta company has permission... regardless Shasta is like a diet soda but it doesn't taste like it, my family always got different flavors for special occasions. Here try it.

She opens the can for me, puts in a straw and hands it over. I examine it for a bit and finally take a sip, this actually isn't that bad.

Bubble: What do you think?

Fanny: I don't hate it.

Bubble: *giggles*

Our date ends up going very well with only one setback thanks to Bear, and like promised whatever shenanigans Death P.A.C.T. got into didn't mess it up. Tree was nice enough to drive us home once we got back though I have to wash the beach sand and water off of Bear, but that'll be tomorrow. For now me and Bubble have another moment watching a movie together.

~To be Continued~

Figuring out more about Fanny

Normal P.O.V:

Somewhere inside Chuck's Community Center, Fanny dons a dark blue kendo gi wielding a kendo stick. She stands on the mat in a ready stance as she faces her enemy the training dummy with fire in her eyes.

Fanny: There are a hundred ways to die in Chuck's Community Center... choose one.

Dummy: ...

Fanny: Very well... RRAGH-!!!

She swings at the dummy but misses by a hair and slips falling to the floor and struggles angerly until Flower walks by notices Fanny trying to get up with her face and runs over to help her up.

Fanny: Ugh!! *grunt* c'mon..! Nrrg!

Flower: Huh? Oh Fanny! Here, let me help you.

Fanny: *sigh* Thanks Flower.

Flower: Don't fight with- Wait, you thanked me? Hm, your time with Death P.A.C.T. really helped you develop.

Fanny: Don't go thinking I've gone soft...

Flower: Yeah of course. A-anyway, are you okay? That was some trip.

Fanny: I'm fine...

Fanny groans in frustration as she gathers her stuff and storms off muttering to herself.

Fanny: *Kendo would be a whole lot better if I still had arms.*

Flower: *nods* W-Wait, wait, wait, what do you mean sti- And she's gone. Hm...

Later Flower's P.O.V:

I ride my motorcycle around the block in search for certain individuals. I couldn't stop thinking about what Fanny said at the Community Center earlier, "still had arms"? What's that about? I finally find Lightning with Snowball and Ice Cube at the front of an ice cream parlor, I go to a screeching halt on my motorcycle to talk with them.

Lightning: So you're physically incapable of getting brain freeze? Cool!

Snowball: Yeah, I'm just that tough.

Ice Cube: Huh? I thought that was just a common thing for cold objects, I know I can't get brain freeze because I'm already frozen.

Snowball: Don't embarrass me in front of my boyfriend, Icy!

TIRE SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Lightning: WOAH-!

Ice Cube: AH-

Flower: Do any of you guys know about Fanny having arms before?

Lightning, SB & Icy: .....

Snowball: *snirk* Are you serious Flower? Fanny with arms? *chuckle* She's never had arms.

Flower: I am serious Snowball. I was with Fanny at the community center earlier today when she complained to herself about how kendo would be better if she and I quote "still" had arms.

Ice Cube: I always thought she was born without arms, I know I was.

Snowball: It's true, I was there when she hatched.

Flower: Really? How?

Snowball: Believe it or not, she's my little sister. (there's a reason she's one of the few people I don't pick on)

Lightning: I was surprised to be told this too. Back on topic though, I don't think Fanny ever mentioned anything about having arms in our Death P.A.C.T. meetings. But then again she's a bit more open to other people in the club than just me. Maybe try asking the others about it?

Lightning: If you want my two cents about the idea, maybe she had an accident of sorts that caused her to lose her arms, I mean that's how I lost my legs and why I'm left with my zappy tail.. thingy.

Flower: I see. Well thanks anyway.

I ride away to find some of the other members of Death P.A.C.T. since Fanny is as Lightning said more open with them than almost anyone else, one of them has got to know something about this. I eventually stop by Starline Apartments when Black Hole lives, but after knocking on his door there was no response. Microphone then exits her apartment and heads over to a nearby vending machine.

Flower: Hey Microphone.

Microphone: Oh hey.

Flower: Do you know where Black Hole might be?

Microphone: He went to Pen's place to hang out. Did you want him for something?

Flower: Yeah pretty much, thanks for the help.

Eventually I rode all the way to the high rise building Pen apparently lives in and take the elevator to his penthouse only to at first find nobody around until I see pen standing outside on the balcony with a drawing tablet and stylus, but I don't see Black hole with him. I wonder what's going on.

Pen: C'mon man hold still, have you never posed for a literal drawing before?

Flower: Hey Pen!

Pen: Huh- oh What's up Flower?

Flower: I wanted to ask you about- OH MY GARDEN WHAT IS THAT???

The second I look to where Pen was looking I freak out to see a giant winged snake-like dragon.. thing on the roof.

Snake-dragon thing: !??

Pen: Oh, I guess you didn't hear about Black Hole's new ability.

Flower: Wait that's Black Hole??

Pen: Yeah, uh take five big guy.

The giant winged serpent crawls off the roof as it then starts to get smaller and change back into Black Hole.

Black Hole: Sorry for scaring you.

Flower: I.. I won't even question anything from you anymore. Do any of you two know about Fanny having arms before?

Pen: Fanny had arms? I don't know, that doesn't seem likely... Black Hole what about you?

Black Hole: No I don't think so either. Have you asked her about it?

Flower: I was going to but she had already left, I probably should though. Maybe tomorrow though, I have a curfew... bye guys.

Pen: Later.

Black Hole: Bye.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: So Fanny supposedly had arms before... Hm, I wonder what that's about?)

Brutal Punishment

Normal P.O.V:

A small young girl walks into her home to be met with a man tapping his foot in anger, he was shrouded in shadow but the girl recognizes him perfectly and was nervous.

???: So? Where's that report card?

The little girl gulps and reaches in her backpack, she gets out the papers in which the man swipes it out of her hands causing her to flinch. As he reads through it his fist clenches.

???: A C-? A C F***ING MINUS!? You can't do any better can you!?

The girl spoke in a shaky voice sad and fearful, her tail between her legs.

Little girl: I-I'm s-sorry, I h-h-have tr-trouble st-studying and it's all so h-hard I-

???: Up-bup bup. But you DON'T have trouble making excuses! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE DISAPOINTED THIS HOUSEHOLD!

The little girl was cornered under the stairway quivering in fear.

Little girl: *gulp* A-a-a-re you gonna take away dinner again?

???: Oh no, I'll have to do *much* worse...

Screams fill the room for the girl is violently grabbed.

???: *grunt* HOLD STILL! IT'S NOT LIKE YOU USE THESE THINGS RIGHT ANYWAYS!!

RIIIIIIIIP

Blood gushes onto the floor, and the girl falls screaming and crying in severe pain meanwhile the man stands there unmoved by the torment he knows he's inflicting.

???: You should've tried harder to do better, the other one now...

SLOW RIP

Little girl: *crying* N-no! *hic* please...! I-It's *hic* hurts...

Fanny: NO!! *pant pant pant*

Fanny's P.O.V:

I wake up in a cold sweat with my heart racing, I look to see my tail wrapped around my torso.

Fanny: Oh come on!

As I slowly unwrap my tail Bear puts the front half of his body on my bed and looks at me with genuine worry, something I like about dogs is how they can sense how your feeling.

Bear: *whine*

Fanny: I'm fine Bear, just... a bad dream...

I pet Bear on the head as he crawls on my lap, I turn on my blades letting Bear lay within the breeze. I then think back to that night terror I just had, I gently take off my shirt and stare at a side of my torso and the scars from that horrible day. I was lucky to heal from it but it still hurts and affected my ability to do just about anything permanently. Bear presses his fluffy head on my chest making me fall back on my bed and snuggles with me.

Fanny: Oh- Bear. *sigh* Ok, ok, easy now. *laugh*

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble tends to her aloe vera garden outside when a doorbell rings having her stop what she's doing and answer the door.

Bubble: Coming!

She takes off her gardening gloves and goes to the front door opening it to be met with a familiar face.

Bubble: Oh hi Flower, come in. What uh brings you here?

Flower: Is Fanny home? I want to speak with her about something.

Bubble: Oh dear, what did she do?

Flower: Nothing, just wondering something about her that she probably hasn't mentioned to anyone before.

Bubble: Like what?

Flower: Like having a full set of limbs before..?

Bubble: Wait she *wasn't* born armless???

Flower: Oh you don't know either!? Huh.

Bubble: What gave you this thought?

Flower: I heard her mutter something about if she still had arms at the Community Center. So is she home or not?

Bubble: Yeah she's should be in her room, one moment.

She goes over to Fanny's room and knocks on the door.

Fanny: What is it?

Bubble: There's someone who wants to see you Fanny, come out.

Fanny: Ok, just give me a moment to put something on.

After a while Fanny gets out and heads into the living room to be met with Flower having a drink with Bubble.

Fanny: What do you want?

Flower: Just to ask you about something. Back in the Community

Center yesterday you said kendo would be better if you "still" had arms, what did you exactly mean by that? Did you have arms before?

Fanny tenses up as Flower mentions her question and stays silent while avoiding to make eye contact, possibly questioning if she should even answer her.

Fanny: *sigh* No point coming up with a cover up at this point. Yes I had arms before, but that was a long time ago before I even attended Dream Island Academy....

Bubble: Fanny... how... what happened?

Fanny: Considering what I explained to you Bubble, you should be able to figure out what happened...

Bubble thought for a few seconds before making a terrible realization.

Bubble: *gasp* They wouldn't...

Fanny nods.

Flower: Hang on, I'm I missing something?

Bubble: Oh- uh... can we let her in on your past Fanny?

Fanny: ...

Fanny: Yeah.. I was abused by my parents my whole life, they had stupid expectations of me and wouldn't accept that I have a learning disability. One day after I came home my Dad (if I can call him that) got angry at me for a low grade and...

She takes a deep breath as her eyes start to fill with tears and her voice begins to shake slightly.

Fanny: H-He decided to tear both of my arms off my body as a punishment for *sniff* disappointing him and Mother.. He left me there bleeding, I had to get first aid and try to apply bandages myself, and that was the very first thing I had to do without arms...

Fanny: The damage was so bad, no model of prosthetic arms could be used for me...

Flower: Oh my garden, Fanny I... I had no idea... I- I'm so sorry.

Fanny: Don't be, you never treated me badly for the way I view things.

Bubble tackle hugs Fanny bawling her own eyes out.

Bubble: FANNY WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY THIS SOONER? I'M SOO SORRY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH SUCH A THING!!

Fanny: What did I just say to Flower Bubble? Look, I'm okay now. I'm figuring things out, and I'm adjusting. Don't worry too much about me unless I'm feel like reaching out okay.

Bubble: Alright Fanny.

Bubble gives Fanny a gentle kiss on her head and Flower gets up to leave.

Flower: Well, this has been a moment. I'll be going now, take care you guys.

Bubble: Ok Flower, thanks for stopping by.

~To be Continued~

Family dinner/Meet the parents

Bubble's P.O.V:

I took some convincing to get Fanny to come along but now we've pulled over to the house that I grew up in. My parent's house, I look to Fanny and notice how uncomfortable she seemed to look.

Bubble: Okay, we're here. You nervous?

Fanny: No. Yes... what if they hate me. I'm not the most well liked kind of person.

Bubble: Fanny, don't get yourself worked up over they think of you. They don't have crazy high standards, you'll be fine.

Fanny: ...

Fanny: If you say so.

We step up to the front door and ring the doorbell. After a bit of waiting my father opens the door to greet us

Bubble Wand: Bubble, my sweet little girl. I'm so glad you could come over.

Bubble: Me too Da, oh I also brought my uh girlfriend Fanny.

B.Wand: Oh yeah, I've heard about you.

Fanny: *gulp* uh Hello sir...

B.Wand: Pleasure to finally see you face to face- uh is that your dog rolling in our yard?

Father points in the direction of the front yard in which we both turn to see Bear rolling in the grass.

Fanny: Y-yes, he's my emotional support pet. You don't mind me uh bringing him along... do you?

B.Wand: Well as long as he behaves himself. I for one love dogs, what breed is he.

Fanny: He's part Tibetan mastiff, rottweiler and great dane, at least that's what I can piece together.

B.Wand: I see, pretty massive dog for a lady as small as you are.

Fanny: Trust me I'm really tough.

B.Wand: Well what are standing out here for? Come in come in.

Fanny: *whistle* Bear! Come!

As we settle down inside I look around, the place doesn't seem to have changed much since I moved out. The familiar smell of Mother's cooking fills the living room, Fanny and Bear detect it too Bear even follows it into the kitchen.

Fanny's P.O.V:

Fanny: Bear, Bear where do you think you're going?

I follow Bear trying to make he doesn't accidentally break anything, he gets into what looks to be the kitchen a bar of soap stands at the counter chopping some vegetables when she gets nudged by bear's large body.

Colorful bottle: Oh-!

She stumbles and falls on her rear, Bear stops and starts licking her face.

Colorful bottle: *laugh*

Fanny: Phew (thank goodness nothing too bad happened) Alright alright Bear give her some space will you. Are you alright miss?

Colorful bottle: Oh yes thank you-

The lady I assume is Bubble Mom gets up and offers a handshake... in the direction off of mine.

Fanny: Uh I'm over here...

Solution: Oh-! Sorry, my eyesight ain't quite what it used to be. I'm Solution, you must be...

Fanny: Fanny, Fanny Ferrum. (with how this woman talks I can see where Bubble gets her accent.)

Solution: Oh Bubble's girlfriend, it's so nice to finally meet you in person.

Bubble: Ma is everything alright? I heard a thud.

Solution: Bubble, Is that you sweetie? I'm fine, just a bit startled by whatever animal is walking around here.

Fanny: That's my dog Bear, I'll uh make sure he gets out of the kitchen now. C'mon boy.

Normal P.O.V:

Solution: Your girlfriend Fanny is quite nice Bubble, wish I could see her face.

Bubble: Yeah... well usually she's not great with other people.

Solution: You said she's on the autism spectrum right? Maybe she's just nervous about making an impression, she'll loosen up within time.

Bubble: Yeah you're right.

Bubble exits the kitchen allowing her mother to continue preparing dinner and sits with Fanny who's petting Bear with his head on her lap.

Fanny: So your Mom's nice.

Bubble: Yeah.

Fanny: Uh... is she by any chance... blind?

Bubble: Hm-? Oh yeah, she- she is. She wasn't always blind though, there was a fatal accident that caused her to loose her sight a few years ago. She's at least adapted well since then.

Fanny: Sorry to hear that.

Bubble: Don't worry.

A couple moments later everyone has gathered around the table, Bear even has a bowl of turkey, apples slices, peas and plain sweet potatoes for him to eat beside Fanny's seat. As they all ate Bubble's parents chat to get to know Fanny.

B.Wand: So Fanny what can you tell us about yourself?

Fanny: Uhhh- Well I... I know how to use the katana.

Solution: The katana? Wow.

Bubble: Yeah she's gotten pretty good at it all things considered, and since she can't wear prosthetic arms she uses her tail.

Fanny: I've used my skills to help rescue a friend of mine when they got kidnapped, I'd tell you more about that but it's a personal topic.

B.Wand: Bummer it sounds pretty epic, you seem like a very strong and passionate woman. Can't wait to see what your parents are like.

Fanny tenses up at the topic entirely and goes silent turning her head with a scowl and mumble.

Fanny: No you don't...

Bubble: Uh Fanny's relationship with her parents weren't that great, and they're now dead so..

Solution: Oh dear!

B.Wand: Oh uh- Sorry Fanny if I made you uncomfortable, I-

Fanny: It's fine- I didn't expect you to know.

The atmosphere got heavy for a while until Fanny mustered up the social courage to go to another topic.

Fanny: You're a great cook Mrs. Fluiz, never seen anything like it.

Solution: Why thank you Fanny, I try my best.

The rest of the dinner plays out smoothly as Fanny slowly comes out of her shell and tries being herself more. This makes Bubble proud and happy for her, when it was finally time to head home Fanny had already fallen asleep halfway through the ride.

Once they return to Bubble's house she gently picks up Fanny (not wanting to wake her up) and brings her to her bed followed by Bear who immediately climbs on her bed after she's tucked in and cuddles up beside her like always.

Bubble: I'm impressed with how you handled today Fanny, sleep well. *yawn*

Bubble then goes over to her bedroom and gets to bed relived that bringing Fanny to meet her parents hasn't resulted badly.

~To be Continued~

Night of the Undead

Normal P.O.V:

Death P.A.C.T. and The Strongest team on Earth reside in the bunker-made classroom most of their eyes glued to the window in which some zombies are trying to get through.

Grassy: Grassy is scared!

Cherry Jr: Don't worry Grassy, we'll get through this.

Marker: Yeah we will! Plus, zombies are super dumb, they'll never find a way in.

Basketball: I wouldn't be too sure on that Marker... These zombies are more intelligent than your typical movie zombie.

Robot Flower: YEAH, THEY KNEW TO KILL AND RECOVER SB TO REMOVE THE YOYLE METAL.

The conversation is cut off when the two teams hear the sound of a match being struck and turn to see the Zombified Bomb smile evilly at them with his fuse lit by a match he is seen holding.

Zombie Bomb: >:]

Marker: Oh no...

Fanny: OH YOU MOTHER-!

BOOOOM

Bell & Foldy: WHAT THE-!?

The two teams manage to take cover from the huge explosion from Bomb.

Eggy: Oww... Oh no, I've been cracked!

Tree: We have bigger things to worry about....

Zombies: *GROAN* BLEEEEUGH....

Bell: Guys! We saw an explosion, what happened-!? Oh..

Remote: WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!

SLICE

With quick reflexes Fanny pulls out her katana and cuts a closer zombie in two.

Fanny: Go! I'll by you some time!

Tree: Do you ever *not* have that katana-

Lighting: Fanny we can't leave you, there's too many!

Fanny spins slicing another zombie down.

Fanny: I got this! Besides there are other people that need you!

Familiar voice: AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

Cherry Jr: Who was that?

Robot Flower: IT SOUNDED LIKE BUBBLE.

Fanny: Wait.. SHE'S ALIVE?

The second Fanny's guard had fallen distracted a zombified Selfie Dog pounces on her.

Zombie Selfie Dog: GRRRR!

Fanny: AAAH!

CHOMP

Everyone: *GASP*

The Selfie Dog sinks his teeth into Fanny's neck until Lightning zaps him and knocks him back.

Lightning: BAD INSTAGRAM CELEBERITY! Fanny are you okay-?

Fanny: GRRAAAH-!

Everyone: AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!
Marker: Bad bad bad bad bad BAD!

Zombies + Fanny: GRRRRRR!

The group run from the horde and into the cafeteria, Robot Flower uses a couple of tables to block the door.

Robot Flower: I CAN'T KEEP THEM OFF FOR LONG!

Cherry Jr: Now I'm scared, DAD!!!

As Cherry Jr begins to cry Black Hole holding some items from Cloudy's stash shows up from the other side.

Black Hole: What are you guys doing over here!?

Tree: The bunker had been compromised and Fanny got bit!

Black Hole looks around the area.

Black Hole: Everyone get close together, I can make us a barrier.

He then takes the rest of the tables in the cafeteria and the items he picked up and builds up a short protective circle around the two teams. Soon enough the horde brakes through the door faced with Black Hole, Fanny leaps at him katana in tail only to be grabbed in midair.

Black Hole: I'm sorry for doing this Fanny...

Using his powerful force he throws Fanny out the cafeteria knocking down the rest of the zombies like bowling pins in the process. Cherry Jr, Grassy and Remote also hold up signs with high numbers on them.

Black Hole: This protective circle isn't gonna work at this size. I gotta get more items, Robot Flower, can you keep the zombies back while I'm gone?

Robot Flower: YOU GOT IT BLACK HOLE!

Moments later, Bubble's P.O.V:

The halls seem pretty clear for now, the zombies are probably going after other people I have to have a safe place to hide and fast.

CRASH

I run over to where I heard the sound and quickly stop in my tracks when I saw someone on the floor next to a dented locker, they get up but stand still holding a blade in their tail that alone showed me who it was...

Bubble: Fanny? Are... are you okay..?

Hesitantly I approach and reach out to her, when I turned her around into the one working light I was met with a horrible sight of my girlfriend sickly green and infect like the others.

Fanny: Bleag...

Bubble: GYAAAH!

I was so overwhelmed with my emotions I stumble and fall on my back, I scoot back as she slowly steps closer and closer to me dragging her sword across the floor.

Bubble: Fanny! It's me, Bubble! I.. I'm sorry, I couldn't find and save you in time...

She stops and raises her blade over me with an aggressive expression.

Bubble: NO! PLEASE! DONT DO THIS!

SHWING

I closed my eyes expecting to be killed but nothing.. when I open my

eyes I see the sword close above my head and pierced through the neck of another zombie behind me. She quickly flings her katana over her head taking his head off and gets out of her fighting stance turning back to face me with an empty stare.

Zombified Fanny: .....

Bubble: You... saved me?

Zombified Fanny: *groan* Gbrumbe..

Bubble: I guess you're still in there after all...

I hug Fanny despite the possible risks, even though she stands there slumped over I'm sure I would be feeling her happy heart beating if it still could.

~To be Continued~

Hanging Out

Bubble's P.O.V:

Me and Fanny drive downtown and stop at a Popeye's and find a good parking spot. After we've parked we head inside meeting with the rest of Freesmart.

Ruby: Bubble said she'll come so she's coming.

Book: There she is.

Bubble: Hoi girls. I hope you don't mind that I brough Fanny along.

Pencil: Well.. I'm not gonna like force her to leave, you're welcome to hang with us.

Fanny: Sure..

I can see Fanny's stink eye at Pencil, come on guys you gotta make up soon. I put my thoughts off their relationship for now as we order our food. I got Cajun fish and ice lemon tea, Icy also got the fish but with the mash potatoes and pepsi, Book ordered creole chicken burger with some cheese fries. Ruby also got the sandwich with some biscuits and ice cream, Match got a fish sandwich with a side of tarter sauce & sjora mongo peach, Pencil ordered some tenders with chili sauce & Pepsi. As for Fanny she ordered an 8 pc of chicken with Mt dew. Before our attendant leaves Fanny stops him for a moment and takes out some kind of card to show him.

Fanny: Excuse me sir, I also want to order the hot sauce special if you still have it here.

Worker: No problem ma'am.

Book: Hot sauce special? I've never seen anything like that on this

menu.

Fanny: That's because it's not on that menu, you can only order it with an exclusive card like this one.

She holds it out for the rest of us to see, Ruby takes it for a brief second to admire it. She gives it back to Fanny of course.

Ruby: Cool, it even has your picture.

Fanny: Yeah it's one of those things in a rewards program.

Match: So you're like a regular here?

Fanny nods as our orders arrive.

Worker: Your special will be here soon.

Fanny: I'll wait. So, what's this gathering about anyway?

Pencil: Oh we're just talking about what happened at Ruby's party, y'know the outbreak.

Ruby: That was the first time one of my holiday parties have gone so wrong, oh well at least I managed to not get infected. And I helped in undoing all of it!

Ice Cube: I wasn't that lucky, my friends from The S! used me as a distraction and left me to be bitten. I am so getting revenge on them. What about you guys, what happened on your side.

Book: I got ripped to pieces by Pillow, I see why Death P.A.C.T. is so insistent that we keep a handle on her.

Fanny: Yeah, she causes a lot of problems when nothing's there to stop her.

Match: Nothing to extreme, I mean Pence-Pence and I did get infected by Liy and that's about all I can recall from there.

Ruby: Hey Fanny, what was it like being all zombified?

Book: Oh yeah, I heard you still protected Bubble even when you

were green and sick.

Fanny: That's a little tough for me to wrap my head around, even after I got bitten the only thing I had on my head was to find Bubble and stay with her. I don't even know if I had full control of myself or not.

Ruby: How about when you and Bubble met me and the other Have Cots?

Fanny: That's where it gets even more fuzzy, I recognized your voices but none of you even looked like yourselves. Of course it didn't help it when one of you attacked me.

Icy: You remember your time as a zombie?

Fanny: Apparently, I may be the only one who dose.

Book: Hmm, I'm not an expert on this subject but it's like your body was infected but your mind wasn't fully.

Freesmart: Hm.

Fanny: Well I rather not continue talking about this, it makes my head hurt...

The worker returns with a platter of hot sauce bottles.

Worker: Here ya are ma'am, your pick of our top 5 hot sauces arranged from levels of hotness you can even share amongst your friends.

Icy: No thank you, I tolerate spicy even less than being tricked into something I don't like doing.

Worker: Then avoid this last one it's called the Grim RePepper.

Ruby: Oooh, it's glowing. *singe* OUCH!

Fanny: Yeah, be careful with that bottle. It's hot to the touch not even I have used it, but one of these days I will conquer it! *>:)*

Match: You really like things spicy don't you?

Pencil: So do I, let me try some of these.

Pencil grabs a bottle labeled 'Fire Festival and puts some on her tenders, a couple of bites in and she's already fanning her mouth.

Fanny: Looks like you can't even take the heat like I can.

Fanny's comment lights a competitive spark in Pencil as she grabs the 'Devil's Spirit' sauce.

Pencil: Oh it's like on Ferrum!

Bubble & Match: No dear/uh-oh.

Starring each other down the pour the sauce on their food and take a bite.

Pencil: *cough* Barely a tingle.

Fanny: Ahh, refreshing.

Pencil: *grumble* Why don't we like, skip to the boss level? The Grim RePepper!

Fanny: I was getting bored of these other sauces anyway.

Pencil picks up the bottle with tongs and puts a drop on her biscuit.

Fanny: wimp.

After being egged on even more by Fanny Pencil full on pours the Grim RePepper onto both of their plates and they chow down still making intense eye contact with each other. I could practically hear the sound of a kettle whistling from them as their faces both turn bright red and filled with sweat, out of nowhere Pencil succumbs to the heat with panic.

Pencil: AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!! WATER WATER WATER WATER WATER!!!

She runs around the table with fire spewing from her mouth until she

scrambles into the ladies room presumably to try to quench her mouth. As for Fanny she still sits in her seat trying not laugh.

Icy: I guess Pencil isn't as heat resistant on the inside as she is outside.

Bubble: Fanny? Are you alright?

Fanny: Mm-hm... Ulp- ***BEEELLLLCCCH***

Freesmart: AAH-!

We all duck our heads un the table as Fanny's burp releases a mass amount of fire from her own mouth. After that she immediately guzzled down her mt dew cooling herself off.

Fanny: Ahhh... that was good.

Book: Goodness, I'm not even sure if you qualify as an object or a dragon.

Fanny: Pfft- I wish.

Just then Pencil comes back still panting from the Grim RePepper but at least she's not burning up anymore.

Pencil: Can I like, have one one of those Cremo atom bites Ruby?

Ruby: Sure.

She gives one to Pencil who places it on her tongue only for it to melt.

Pencil: Let's just like.... call it a tie...?

Fanny: Whatever helps you sleep at night Pence Pence. ;)

Fanny holds her tail out and shakes hands with Pencil. After we all finished our food and paid the bill we head home, as I drove back home I smile at Fanny proud that she and Pencil are starting to get along a little better.

~To be Continued~

Invites

Normal P.O.V:

After Two's nightmare rescue activity had concluded Bubble picked up a set of letters from her locker and goes to look for some people, soon enough she finds Death P.A.C.T. outside together apart from Fanny pretty good opportunity.

Bubble: Hey guys..

Lightning: Oh hi Bubble, what's up?

Bubble: Do you guys know Fanny's birthday?

Everyone: No.../not quite/Only that she's not a fan.

Bubble: Well I managed to find the date of her birth and I plan to have a party for her. I've made invitations for you guys, you'll all be there won't you.

She hands the Death P.A.C.T.ers each an envelope and they read it out.

Liy: We have some Spring Break plans but... we can still do this.

Pen: *snrk* Oh my ink, poor Fanny..

Tree: What?

Pen: She's born on April Fools, *chuckle* her life was pretty much a joke.

Black Hole: I don't get it...

Liy: Pen be a little more sensitive!

Bubble: Yeah.. she's had a pretty rough life to, I'm not sure if she's ever told you guys so please don't try anything 'funny' then will you. I want Fanny to have a birthday she'll actually enjoy.

Bottle: Wouldn't even think of it.

Tree: Don't worry Bubble, Fanny is a good friend of ours and we'll make sure she has a good day.

Bubble says her farewell to Death P.A.C.T. and makes her way around the city to find more of her friends when Pencil pulls over in her new FreeSmart Supervan.

BEEP BEEP

Pencil: Get in Bubble we're going shopping!

She goes into the supervan with FreeSmart as well as Flower & Snowball as Pencil drives to the mall.

Bubble: How lucky you all are here.

Snowball: Icy invited me.

Ice Cube: Yeah.

Flower: Same but with Ruby. Why you want to meet with us anyway?

Match: Yeah Bubble, what's like, up?

Bubble: I managed to unearth Fanny's date of birth and I'm throwing a birthday party for her. I want to invite you guys there. I already invited her pals from Death P.A.C.T.

Ruby: Sure! We can even use this trip to buy her presents! When's the date?

Bubble: April 1st.

Book: Oh, that's rough.

Match: Hold on this ain't a joke is it?

Bubble: I'd NEVER make jokes using Fanny's life you know that Match!

Match: Yeah, I'm just like, messing with ya. We'll be there right Pence-Pence, you still have to talk to her after all...

Pencil: Yeah sure...

Bubble: Great. I'm sure she's going to enjoy her first actual party!

Three days later Bubble's P.O.V:

Today was Fanny's birthday, and considering how bad her life was I want this birthday to be unlike any of the previous ones she's likely suffered especially on a date like April Fools. I put up a few simple decorations and set up some snacks and drinks, I went to the store yesterday to pick up a cake for this event candles and all, of course Fanny's not a big cake person so I also have some fried chicken just for her since that's her favorite. Speaking of Fanny, she's still asleep up in her room as she is any day off of school.

Soon enough as expected I hear the doorbell in which Bear starts barking.

Bear: BARK BARK BARK BARK-!

Bubble: bear quiet, Fanny's still sleeping.

Bear sits down panting calmly as I go to answer the door met with most of Death P.A.C.T.

Bubble: C'mon in.

Black Hole: I hope it's alright I brought my son.

Bubble: Of course, so good to see you Cherry Jr.

Cherry Jr: Hi Bubble. I got this gift for Fanny.

Bubble: That's so nice of you, you can put it over there while we wait for the others.

Tree: Does Fanny know about this? I ask because, little warning.. Fanny-

Bubble: Hates surprises, yeah. I'm letting her know when I wake her up.

~To be Continued~

Birthday

Bubble's P.O.V:

Some of Death P.A.C.T. were kind enough to help me set things up before the others came over. By the time we finished the doorbell rang again followed by Bear barking. (Fanny really has to train him out of that).

Bubble: So glad you guys could make it.

Ruby: Of course, Fanny's our friend.

Flower: I got something for her I think she'll really like.

Snowball: I don't think she has you fashion sense Flower.

Flower: It's not clothing SB, you gotta wait to know.

Pencil: Hey Bubble, are you sure Fanny would want to have me at her party? Seeing that-

Bear: BARK BARK BARK! GGGRRRRRRR! BARK BARK!!

Pencil: AAAAAAAAAA!!!

All of a sudden Bear rushes at Pencil making her jump onto a shelf for safety, I had to stop this quickly.

Match: WOAH OMG!

Bubble: BEAR! BEAR NO! HEEL, SHE'S OUR GUEST!

Bear listens to me and backs off but still seems to glare at Pencil with a snarl.

Bubble: I'm so sorry about him Pencil, he's usually a sweetheart. Not

to mention Fanny trained him well.

Pencil: I see, *Fanny* trained him...

Book: Excuse me Bubble, where can we put these presents?

Bubble: Over there's fine. Again thank you all so much for coming, I know not everyone is familiar with Fanny enough to know her past but I'll say this much her birthdays weren't the greatest... until this year. Now just wait here while I go get her.

Meanwhile upstairs Normal P.O.V:

Fanny lies in bed under covers curled up fast asleep, you could tell she is by the occasional loud snoring. Bubble slowly opens the door and walking in to wake up her girlfriend.

Bubble: Fanny, Fanny time to get up.

Fanny: Mrrrph.. no..

Bubble sighs with annoyance as she pulls Fanny's blanket away successfully waking her up.

Fanny: Ugh- I hate mornings.. *(especially today)*

Bubble: Just get up please, I have something downstairs for you.

Fanny: Fine fine...

After getting dressed Fanny follows Bubble downstairs to be met with everyone in Iance, FreeSmart and Death P.A.C.T. all together with the living room decorated in blue and white.

Everyone: Happy birthday!!

Fanny: ....

Fanny: H-how'd you know it was today..? I didn't tell anyone!

Bubble: I got help from the school archives.

Fanny: You realize why I hate my birthday though?

Bubble: Of course I'm aware, that's why we did this. To show that we care.

Lightning: Bubble explained to us that your childhood.. wasn't the greatest..

Fanny: *(You told them!?)*

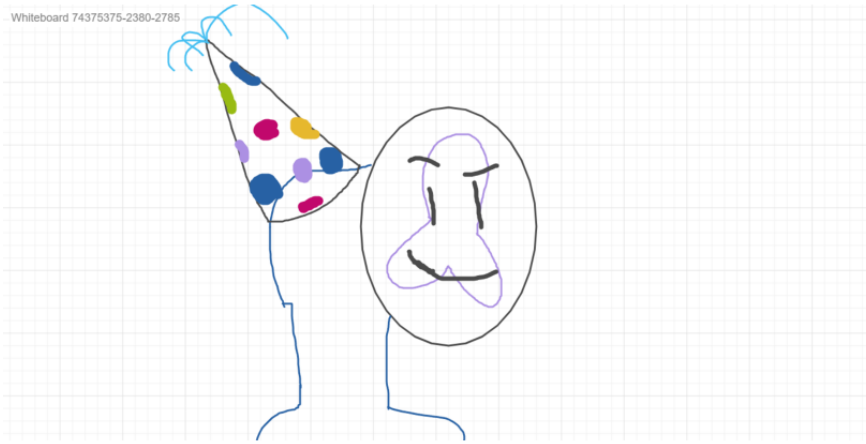
Bubble: *(I stayed vague)*

Book: I know you me and Icy haven't interacted much but we both agreed you shouldn't have to regret the day you came to the world anymore.

Icy: Yeah.

It took a lot of time and silence for Fanny to think this over if she wanted this, she always did hate her birthday not just because of her god-awful parents but when she was little no one ever came to her party when she herself invited people, most likely due to either it being April Fools or they just didn't care. Deep down she still did want a party but she never expected anyone to actually do this for her.

Fanny: *sigh* Alright, give me that stupid hat.



The party started off on a good note, everyone got together to play Super Smash Bros Ultimate, did karaoke and Fanny prompted Snowball into chugging an entire 2 liter bottle of root beer (dude stayed in the bathroom for 30 whole minuets). Everyone then also had cake, well everyone that came, Fanny instead chose to have some B-day chicken. After all that, the presents from everyone has been brought out.

Lightning: Here Fanny, I thought of you when I got this.

Fanny: Let's see just what it is then.

She unwraps the gift revealing a videogame case for a game called Persona 5 Royal.

Fanny: Hm.

Lightning: Do you have a play station?

Fanny: Yeah, but I'm not an anime person like you.

Lightning: Just give it a shot when you can, I promise it's gonna be awesome.

Marker: My turn! Open it open it open it!

As per Marker's request Fanny opens his gift next pulling out a costume of sorts and a plushie of Zygarde's 10% form.

Marker: Foldy, Stapy and I worked hard on the trainer costume so you can wear it when we go to Game-Con!

Fanny: I see, and you remembered I love dragon types. Thanks.

Pen: Mine's in this envelope, here.

Fanny takes Pen's gift and struggles to open the envelope.

Pen: Eh, y'know if you're having any trouble I can jus-

Fanny: No, I got it.

She then tries tearing it open with her teeth only for the envelope to rip and-

KER-SPLATTER!!

Everyone: *GASP*

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Happy Birthday dea- ohhh… what just happened?)

Birthday part 2

Normal P.O.V:

Once Fanny sunk her teeth into the envelope it explodes into cream covering her entire face, everyone was surprised by it and look at Pen with various expressions.

Pen: Uuh I didn't plan for that! I promise!

Distant and familiar laughing is then heard from outside, when everyone looked out the window Blocky is found rolling on the ground.

Blocky: APRIL FOOLS! HAHAHAHAHA...!!

While Bear starts licking Fanny's face clear she was on the verge of screaming her head off of anger until she's stopped by Black Hole's hand.

Fanny: Why that lousy no-good dirty rotten-!

Black Hole: *Liy hypothetical question. Would it be against the P.A.C.T. to clobber a person for replacing someone's present with a prank-bomb...?*

Liy: *Under normal circumstances, yes. In this case however... sic him!*

Black Hole stands up cracking his non-existent knuckles.

Black Hole: With pleasure. ***You get your sorry cuboid butt back here you son of a-!!***

Everyone watches out the window as Black Hole uncharacteristically beats Blocky senseless.

Blocky: Ow-! oof-! OUCH- Not the face-! Ack- doh-!

BAM

Blocky: NOT AGAAAAAAIIIIiiiiinnnnnnnnn.....!

The wooden block is then kicked so hard he might as well be nearing the mesosphere by now as Black Hole walks back inside casually dusting his hands off.

Pen: Dude... I know what he did wasn't cool. But... did you have to be uh.. that rough?

Black Hole: Believe it or not Pen, I actually went easy on him. By the way, I found this outside.

He hands Pen the actual envelope labeled by Pen and he proceeds to open it for Fanny.

Snowball: *whispers to Lightning* *Was that what he could've done to me when we fought?*

Lightning: *Mm-hm.*

Pen: Here Fanny, I drew you as a warlord with the rest of us as your own army of dragons.

Fanny: awesome...

Pen: Yeah I'm a pretty cool artist.

Flower: I had a bit of help making this for you Fanny, should make up for what just happened.

Flower gives Fanny a giftwrapped box, after she opens it she shakes it out to show what looks like a mechanical hand of sorts with 4 fingers.

Match: Woah, what's like, that?

Flower: I went to Tennis Ball and asked him to build a hand for Fanny to use since she can't use prosthetics. Just plug your tail in here and you're be able to use it however.

Fanny plugs her tail into the slot Flower showed and holds it up for everyone to see, she remains silent as she flexes each finger and making random hand gestures listening to each soft mechanical whirr.

Flower: So what do you think?

Fanny: ... I love it. Thank you.

Flower: You're most welcome.

Book: Huh, who knew that Flower of all people would get the most thoughtful gist this far.

Ruby: Here Fanny, my sister Gold helped make this.

Fanny: Woah a display stand for my katana! Thanks Ruby.

The following gifts went along smoothly and everyone continued to have fun. Fanny returned from her room after putting her new presents away and is faced with Pencil.

Pencil: H-hey Fanny.

Fanny: Hi...

Pencil: I wanted to uh, talk to you.

Fanny: What's there to even talk about? >:/

Fanny: Just go away.

Pencil: Yeah okay, good talk. *chuckle* ooohh..

Match: What the spongey was *that* Pence Pence?

Pencil: I know, I know, it's just- Fanny clearly still hates me and I'm primarily the one who tormented her the most out of Iance. She probably won't forgive me anyways.

Match: Who cares if she forgives you right now or after like, a million years?! You're not like, heartless Pencil you feel guilty about how you treated Fanny and her like, abused life don't you?

Pencil: Well y-yeah-

Match: You might as well at least let her know you like feel bad, and if she doesn't forgive that's like her own choice. You can't keep this to yourself anymore.

Pencil: *sigh* You're right...

Match: Of course I'm right, I'm THE Match. Now c'mon let's like, get wasted on cake & ice cream.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Happy Birthday Fanny!)

Trauma

Normal P.O.V:

All the students begin gathering at the the gym once again for another bonding exercise from Two, FreeSmart walk together talking things over, Pencil however didn't seem too happy. Match noticed this and decided to talk to her about it.

Match: Everything like, okay Pence Pence?

Pencil: I just can't believe we're doing this nightmare rescue thing *again.* That outbreak happened months ago!

Ruby: I don't know what you're mad about, you seemed pretty glad when we saved you from your fear of abandonment and apparently yourself. :)

Bubble: Yeah, it helped all of us as FreeSmart reconcile.

Pencil: I guess I'm just mad that our adventure didn't get to be writ-

Ice Cube: SHHH! *They're watching...*

Everyone looked around confused as to what Icy meant until they just shrugged it off and caught up with everyone else.

Everyone: *distinctive chatter*

Flower?: ~~L~~IGHTNING, DON'T YOU TH1NK I L00K ~~BEAUTIFUL?~~

Lightning: Oh Flower, you know I think you have- WOAH. Uh- Robot Flower??

Robot Flower: ~~T-ELL ME OR I'LL CRUSH YOU!!!~~ BZZZRT-!! UGH...

Basketball: You'll have to excuse Robot Flower's unlikely behavior, she's been hit with some sort of virus making her act on her original programming to be more like the original.

Lightning: I can see that...

Robot Flower: *ZZRT* S0RRY LIGHTNING! CAN'T CONTR0L SOME OF THE THINGS I DO!

Basketball: It's gotten pretty bad lately, but I can't risk leaving her at home.

Two: Alright everyone settle down. Ahem. As I said a few months ago we have plans of doing another nightmare rescue assignment since plenty of you are in multiple clubs and we want to make sure all pre-outbreak bonds are reformed. This will be just like the last time BUT you'll be working with another club that you're part of! Any questions or reminders needed?

Paintbrush: Uh actually I have a question about-

Two: OKAY GO! :D

Bubble's P.O.V:

Just like the last time Two snaps their finger and I'm suddenly someplace else with some of my friends, however this time it almost looks like the same group as last time.

Bubble: Wait, why are we in the same group as before?

Book: I haven't the slightest idea.

Match: is this supposed to be another FreeSmart based dream?

???: I doubt it!

FreeSmart: *light gasp*

Snowball: Because we're not ALL part of FreeSmart!

Pencil: YOU GUYS!?

We all turned to find Snowball, Lightning and Flower beside us, while everyone else was confused Ruby slid in hugging all of us.

Ruby: IANCE REUNION!

Book: Wait a minute, all of FreeSmart and Iance together in the same dream? Why would Two sends twos clubs together..?

Ruby: Maybe they wanted to bring us all back together.

Pencil: As nice of them as that is, it should be clear to everyone that Iance is kaput, it's history. We just don't work well together.

Snowball: I feel like we're missing someone important...

Match: Now that you mention it, we haven't heard any angry shouting and overuse of the word hate.

Bubble: *gasp* FANNY!

Lightning: This must be HER nightmare. We gotta find her.

Ice Cube: But how? When we don't even know where we are!

Bubble: I think we might be in front of her old home...

I point everyone to the house beside us as it starts pouring rain suddenly. Book steps over reading the address plate.

Book: 2764, Shelf Street. Ferrum Residence...

Lightning: "Ferrum" That's Fanny's last name, this must be the place then. So what now?

Flower: Go inside obviously, it's better than standing out in this rain.

Normal P.O.V:

The teamed up... teams head inside Fanny's original house, once inside Ruby notices something off.

Ruby: Is it me or is everything in here bigger than the house showed outside?

Snowball: Its just you.

Icy: No, Ruby's right. We must've gotten smaller!

Lightning: But why? What makes this a nightmare? FANNY WHAT DOES THIS MEAN!?

Bubble: I may actually kno-

Book: Let's save solving this nightmare for later and focus on finding Fanny.

creak

The group hear a door behind them open, Bubble gets everyone to hide under a table as they watch an all too familiar figure step through and shake off the rain.

Pencil: Well we found Fanny.

Bubble: More like her younger self.

Ruby: Aww she looks really cute. ^w^

Snowball: And look! Fanny *did* have arms! You were right Flower.

Flower: Of course I am.

Icy: But.. what happened to her to loose them..?

Bubble: I know what happened..

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

The young fan became more fearful as the large footsteps got louder.

Bubble: I'll just say this... she's had a rocky relationship with her parents..

The whole gang went further under the table as a large imposing grey vent fan who was mostly covered by a shadow stomped down the stairs holding a bottle of sorts.

Match: Alcohol bottle.. never a good sign..

As he faced younger Fanny who had her tail curl around her leg and trembling.

Fanny's Dad: So? Where's that report card?

Younge Fanny hands it to him, only two of the group knew about what's going on but some of the others have begun to think similarly.

Fanny's Dad: A C F***ING MINUS!? YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY DO ANY BETTER CAN YOU?

Smol Fanny: I- I'm s-sorry, I h-h-h-have so much tr-trouble st-studying a-and- it's all so h-hard I-

Fanny's Dad: But you're DON'T seem to have trouble making EXCUSES!!

~To be Continued~

Author's NOTE: (WARNING WARNING! BLOOD MENTIONS IN THE NEXT CHAPTER! BRACE YOURSELF)

Fanny's troubled life

Normal P.O.V:

RRRIIIIIIIIIIP

Smol Fanny: No NO! PLEASE-!

The young fan's screams and cries filled Iance and FreeSmart's ear refusing to leave them as even Pencil cringed at the sight of her blood spilling from her shoulders.

Snowball: WHY I OUGHTA-!

Book: Snowball wait stop it's not wroth it!

Snowball: Oh! And you expect me to just stand here and watch Fanny go through that!?

Book: No, I don't. But this is only a dream that's reliving the past... it won't change anything.

Ruby: I had no idea Fanny bled real blood.. that must be painful.

The shrouded monster walks out of the room leaving little Fanny to her pain as she now begins trying to crawl somewhere her eyes filled with tears and where her arms once were still bleeding.

Lightning flies over to her and gently attempts to hold her up.

Smol Fanny: *cries* H-huh.. wh-who're you....?

Lighting: Someone you know in the future, I want to help you-

Smol Fanny: I.. don't believe you. Just *hic* leave me alone.. I can do this *sniffle* myself...

Flower: This was obviously when she started to become hyper independent of herself denying all kinds of help..

Lightning: Fanny...

Book: I happen to be a phycology and theory of dreams book and if I know correctly Fanny be traumatized to a point where she can't let go of these horrible memories or she's holding onto them on purpose.

Match: Why would she like do that last one?

Book: Because it's familiar, maybe it doesn't feel good but it's what she's used to. Fanny's most likely scared of any future events worse than this and believes this is how she could protect herself from further torture. This kind of thing's more common than some would think.

Bubble and Pencil watch as younger Fanny attempts to put bandages over the sockets her arms used to be, Bubble's over flow with tears and Pencil slowly clutches her hand into a fist.

Pencil: Well what are we waiting for? If helping this past dream Fanny can't do anything then we need to find the real one. Let's go!

Match: Right behind you Pence Pence!

Icy: She's surprisingly serious about this.

Lightning: Maybe she really has improved herself.

The now combined teams look around the place until the all find a strange looking door, without another word Pencil slowly opens it and all of a sudden they were somewhere else.

Match: Where are we *now?*

Book: I think I remember this place, this must be New Yoyle Middle School. Those were good days..

Bubble: I recognize this school too, this was when I first met... Hang on!

Bubble hastily rushes through the hall looking in classes until she stops at a certain room looking in the window. The rest of the crew follow suit seeing another Fanny older than the previous but still younger struggling with writing something, her pencil fall from her mouth and is picked up by a girl resembling Bubble.

Lightning: Poor Fanny..

Ruby: Hey that girl looks a lot like you Bubble.

Bubble: Because that IS me, in my middle school years.

Ruby: Ooh.

Younge Bubble: Here, you dropped this.

The desk fan snatches the pencil back with her mouth causing young Bubble to flinch a bit due to her teeth and goes back to trying to finish her notes.

Younge Bubble: That can't be verry effective.

Younge Fanny: *muffle talking*

Younge Bubble: Huh?

Younge Fanny: *poot* Of course not, both sides leave a horrible taste in my mouth (especially the led tip) and I keep getting in trouble with the teachers for 'chewing' on them! Ugh, I hate pencils..

Pencil: Hey-

Lightning: Hey at least we know where her distain to you came from. XD

SMACK

Lightning: Ow! Sorry..

Younge Bubble: Have you tried using your tail?

Younge Fanny: My.. my tail..?

Younge Fanny: Yeah, it seems long enough and pretty flexible. I know if I had a tail I'd use for many things especially one like that.

Middle schooler Fanny uses her tail to pick up her pencil and begins writing, while she was doing better keeping said tail still remained a problem.

Younge Fanny: uugh-

Younge Bubble: That's okay, let me help you.

Younge Fanny: GRRR-! I DON'T NEED ANY HELP! Especially not from someone as nice as you who... probably has friends to be with..

Younge Bubble: Actually I don't really have many friends, the ones I do have tend to be busy with something this week. Also you clearly do need some help, and there's no shame in that.

Middle school Fanny remains silent and let past Bubble help her figure out writing with her tail.

Younge Bubble: I just realized I didn't tell you my name. I'm Bubble, what's your name?

Younge Fanny: ... Fanny.

Icy: That's real sweet of you Bubble.

Bubble: It's nothing really, she still tried to push me away until she finally let me into her life. It's still as sweet as I remember.

Snowball: BUT STILL NOT A NIGHTMARE! And clearly Fanny is not here.

Ruby: There's another weird door over there, maybe she's behind it.

~To be Continued~

Making amends

Pencil's P.O.V:

We make through one of those weird memory doors and as expected end up at another time in Fanny's life.

Flower: We're back at the high school??

Bubble: A memory of the high school... most likely not a good one either.

Lightning: I know this memory all too well...

Lightning points us to a specific room where dream world versions almost all of us are, our by far first Iance meeting did not go out very well.. and that's just what's happening here!

Nightmare Pencil: Welcome everyone *(not quite the crowd I was hoping for)* to our first annual Iance club meeting!

Fanny: I HATE THIS ALREADY!

Nightmare Pencil: Fanny, I was nice enough to let you stay since Bubble wanted you in but don't freaking kill the vibe! Lightning, go zap her!

Other Bubble: Wait! Lightning, remember what i said about-

Other Pencil: Bubble, you wouldn't want to go again the Alliance's objective, would you, ***bember..?***

Bubble's eyes filled with tears and turned away into Lightning's arms when the dream version of herself looses grip on the other Lightning.

LONG ZAP

Fanny: I HATE THIS I HATE THIS! *sounds of pain*

I'd look away too if my body let me, I starred right into the eyes of my other self from this specific moment of past, how she- I smile happily at the sight of Fanny suffering. Was.. was this really how she and the others perceived me...?

Even after the zaptation was done and over with this nightmare me continued to talk down on Fanny which made something in me snap. I shook my fist and rushed right into the clubroom, I didn't care what Book about this not doing anything I ignored Match's call and threw an uppercut at myself.

BAM

Everyone: *GASP*

Nightmare Pencil: Ugh.. What the-?

Pencil: YOU SHOULD BE MORE CONSIDERATE OF HOW YOU TREAT YOUR MEMBERS! BECUASE YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING THROUGH!

Snowball: Woah, Pencil just straight out decked her nightmare self something fierce!

Book: Tell me about it..

Fanny: ....

I threw the other me down to continue telling her off but before any of that she and the rest of the dream forms of Iance suddenly become staticky and fizzle out of existence, all except for one person.. the real Fanny laying right before me. We stare at each other in silence for a brief moment even after the others come in.

Fanny: So you guys were sent here.. I was hoping it'd be Death P.A.C.T. again..

Lightning attempts to consult her only to be stopped by Bubble, she also gets the others but me and Fanny to step back and quiet down. Now's a better time than any...

Never in my life have I felt myself choke on my own words before even mustering them, but as I look towards that fan's face full of doubt and held grudges I just HAVE to say something that'll help us all out of this nightmare.

Pencil: Fanny I... *sigh* I'm sorry Fanny...

Fanny: ... what...?

Pencil: I'm sorry.. for everything I did to you, you were already suffering well before this cursed club formed and I only amplified it.

Lightning: yeah you really messed up girl-

Bubble: SHH!

Fanny: You should be sorry, you never even considered how I felt! You only care about yourself!

Pencil: I cared about NOT loosing anymore of my friends! I know I messed up and how much of a prideful fool I am! When Bubble told me you were abused by your family I felt nothing but regret every time I saw you.

Pencil: I would've apologized sooner but I'm just chicken.

Fanny: ....

Pencil: I know I could never even begin to understand your pain and anger but one's thing for sure, we both wanted what we feel is best for one person right. (Even if I derailed FAR from that motive..)

I glanced toward Bubble knowing Fanny is always motivated by her, she sends a smile to us both happy to see I'm finally trying to make up with her.

Pencil: So what do you say, are we even?

Fanny: Hmm not quite.

Fanny looks to the group and tilts her head multiple times, I had no idea what she's thinking until I noticed Lightning react and hover

over me.

Lightning: OH! Gotcha.

Pencil: Oh snap

ZAP

Pencil:
AGHJHGFVHSJSSBFVGHESHMFCUJHVYURDHGYUFRGNFXNS-

After getting zapped I fall over and cough a puff of smoke, that.. was more painful than it looked. Fanny then helps me up.

Fanny: *Now* we're even. >:)

I chuckle a little and shake her tail, as soon as I knew it we were all flung back into the real world as Fanny wakes up.

Two: Congratulations Team FreeSmart and former members of Iance! I'm sure you guys have learned how to get along better?

Fanny and I look to each other then Bubble and back to Two.

Bubble: I think they have.

Out of nowhere X shows up.

X: SNOWBALL, YOU'RE BACK! :D

Snowball: Yeah I am, not sure why that's so important to you of all people-

X: That's because you're needed elsewhere, time to go SB!

Snowball: Wha-?

X immediately grabs Snowball and shoves him.. into Robot Flower's head..?

Snowball: NOOO-

Iance & FreeSmart: .....

Fanny: Well that was weird.

Pencil: Y-yeah... Hey uh, I understand if you say no still but we still have a spot open in FreeSmart for you if you're interested?

Fanny: Well, you did just prove to me that you've generally changed so... sure consider me in.

Bubble: Really? YOYLECAKE! We can prep for your welcome next week!

~To be Continued~

Initiation

Normal P.O.V:

Pencil: Let's finally makes this official.

Bubble leads Fanny to a gazebo at the park where the rest of FreeSmart are waiting, Ruby dramatically plays the drums as Fanny until she goes ham on it for a brief minuet and finally stops.

Match: *ahem* We the members of FreeSmart like, elect Fanny Ferrum to join as a sister, friend, ally, confident, buddy, Gal Pal.. chum of- Okay who like, wrote this?

Book: *whistles*

Match: "blah blah blah blah.." Okay here we are- And fellow FreeSmater-er er. You are like solemnly sworn here in this day, in witness of like your friends, sisters.. amigos.. UGH YOU LIKE, GET THE IDEA, CONGRADULATIONS!

The group then throw out confetti in celebration of their newest member. Bubble then tackle hugged Fanny full of glee.

Book: Welcome to the club Fanny, I promise it won't as bad this time.

Fanny: I'll be the judge of that.

Ruby: Oh this is going to be SO MUCH FUN!

Fanny's P.O.V:

Ruby trails off going on about how excited she is about me now being a FreeSmarter and then throws herself into the originally couple exclusive now turned into a group hug, already this has become as mistake... thank air Remote has come by. The moment I saw her I

pulled myself out and rushed to her.

Fanny: GAH- Oh Remote, I've already had enough of them. You deal with them!

Remote: uh- okay.

I storm off to the snack bar and buy some nachos, once I got them I make my way to a picnic table to find Lightning sitting alone with his head down. I know Lightning and this was not like him, I go over to see what was up.

Fanny: Hey.

Lightning: Hm- oh hi Fanny..

I sit down next to him, he's clearly out of it. I wonder what happened, I hate seeing him like this but I literally don't know what to say.

Fanny: Uuh... What's wrong??

Lightning: *sigh* It's nothing.

Fanny: If it was "nothing" you wouldn't be here uncharacteristically sulking. You were there for me even when I pushed you away, now I'm doing the same thing!

Lightning raised his head and looked at me slightly surprised. What he might be thinking of me didn't matter when I noticed the bags under his eyes.

Fanny: W- Were you crying?

Lightning: *short exhale* So... you know Snowball and I were dating for a while right?

Fanny: Ever since Ruby's christmas party last year. What about it?

Lightning: He.. signed up for next years exchange student program in advance, and asked me to fill in his bully position.

Fanny: Wow, completely disregarded you being part of Death

P.A.C.T. huh?

Lightning: Pretty much. To make a long story short, we talked about how we felt, regretful things were said, next thing you know *sigh* he breaks up with me.....

Okay that really started grinding my gears, I never liked Snowball that much but this put him on my hate list and got me saying things that probably shouldn't be told to someone suffering a break up but I didn't care.

Fanny: Oh.. Y'know what? You're too good for that dumb jerk! You're a nice guy and if he can't see what treasure he just threw out than GOOD RIDDENCE! HMPH!

Surprising to me Lightning just chuckles.

Lightning: I can always count on you to speak your mind about something with painful honesty. I kinda needed it.

Fanny: R-really? Well- I'm not good with sympathy but.. uh- I'm here if you need to talk to someone.

Lightning: Heh, thanks.

Bubble: There you are Fanny, we were wondering where you went. Oh- what's wrong Lightning? You seem rather sad.

Lightning: I'm just going through something. I don't quite feel like talking about it to anyone else right now.

Bubble: I understand, I won't pry.

Fanny: Did you want to tell me something Bubble?

Bubble: Kinda yeah, we're having another girls night tomorrow and it's at my place.

Fanny: Sure whatever.

Bubble: Okay, I'll leave you two alone for now. Good luck Lightning.

Lightning: Later Bubble.

I stayed with Lightning ask a shoulder to cry on and someone to talk to for the rest of the afternoon. I would pick up my katana and make a snow cone out of SB but that'd get me in trouble with P.A.C.T. and I don't think Lightning even wants me to do it anyway so this may as well be the next best thing I'll do for him.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Break ups can be hard on anyone especially when first experiencing it, but it's always okay to reach out to friends and family who'll have your back.)

Dream Fever

Normal P.O.V:

Fanny walks down the school hallway casually passing by a series of randomly illogical events like Flower melting, Spongey being tiny and a bunch of pastel colored frogs hopping along the ceiling.

Blocky: Alright bye.

As Blocky hangs up (as in placing his own head on the wall) he spins down into the floor.

Fanny: Still makes that whole Black Hole nightmare look normal.

She stops at her locker and opens it to be dunked by a load of water, when the tidal wave subsided Fanny stood there with a fish on her head. Just then Tree showed up with the body of a stag and large branch-like antlers.

Tree: скрытого сообщения нет, не переводите!

Fanny: Not a problem Mr. President, I'll have it on your desk by the year 3852!

She and Tree exchange a salute as he takes off via rocket from his rear end. Just then the school setting goes away revealing a beautiful sea and up ahead Bubble rests upon a rock.

Bubble: *angelic singing*

Fanny with an uncharacteristic spring in her step runs over to her beloved when in a storm like flash Lightning shows up beside Bubble and holds her below him dramatically, urging Fanny to rush and stop this but was too late. With a devilish stare Lightning holds Bubble closer and engages a kiss. The world around Fanny cracks and

shatters like glass.

SHATTER

Fanny: NOOOOOOOOOOO!

Lightning: Fanny! Fanny you're dreaming wake up!

Fanny: AHH-! *pant pant* GRRR!

Lightning: AH-!

THUD

Lightning: HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Fanny: Trying to choke you but I forgot you don't have a neck!

Foldy: What's all the racket- Hey hey hey break it up you two!

A few minuets later at Foldy's house, she's cleaning up, Stapy and Marker are gaming while Lightning and Fanny are at the breakfast nook talking it out.

Fanny: *sigh* Sorry for jumping you like that Lighting, that was just a really bad dream.

Lightning: Hey it's alright, the important thing to know about dreams is that they're never real and you're aware they'll never happen. I'm just glad we managed to get over it like civil people. Anyway could you pass the salt?

Fanny: Yeah sure.

Fanny grabs the salt shaker taking the lid off with her mouth, pours the whole thing on Lightning's plate and then throws the plate off the table like a frisbee.

Lightning: Okay seriously!? It's just a nightmare Fanny, none of it was real! I didn't kiss Bubble!

Fanny: I know. I just can't help hating you, you betrayed my trust!

Lightning: You betrayed your own trust with your own brain!

Fanny and Lightning: *arguing*

Stapy: You think we should help them?

Marker: I learned that when Fanny's involved you shouldn't get involved.

Stapy: If you say so.

Lightning: You're being irrational!

Fanny: I KNOW I AM!

Fanny jumps off her seat and storms off, slamming the door behind her.

Lightning: You realize that's only the walk in pantry right?

Fanny: *sigh* Yep.

Later at school Fanny is still upset at Lightning who continues to try and reason with her.

Lightning: I get that you're upset with me but can we at least talk about it face to face?

Lightning tries to get into Fanny's view but she just turns away every time until she trips.

Lighting: Okay, this is just ridiculous.

Fanny: I told you I don't want to talk it over! AAH-!

thud

Lightning: *sigh* I can't believe I'm doing this but.. I'm sorry. (for something that never happened) We good now?

Fanny: I'm sorry Lightning, I just can't accept your apology right now. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU DON'T MEAN IT!

At language arts, Professor Five had left to take care of serious matter before they assigned the students to their studies... or whatever that wasn't studying. Lightning then flew over to the front of the class with a notebook in hand.

Lightning: I would like to present a poem. *ahem*

Lightning: "I am more sorry then there is grams of salt in the seven seas, expect my sincere apology, when you are sad or mad it hurts me I hope you forgive me bestie.."

Fanny knowing what Lightning was up to simply shook her head in disapproval and got back to her work.

Lighting: Too sappy?

Later Fanny went over to get something from her locker to be met with the surprise of Lightning shoved inside it.

Lightning: I'M SORRY!

Fanny: AAH!

SLAM

Lightning: OW! Too shocking..?

During break Fanny receives a video in her phone.

Video puppy: I'm sorry woof woof! I'm sorry woof woof! If I treated you so ruff, woof woof! Could you forgive me, woof woof! Cuz after all woof woof! I am you B-F-F! Woof woof!

Fanny: ...

Lightning: Too weird? Yeah.. too weird.

Later once more Lightning is found hanging upside down from a tree branch, blindfolded and with Gelatin & Teardrop beating him with sticks. Fanny faced away from it all still hearing the madness hesitant to stand there.

Lightning: OW OW OW! I'M SORRY- OUCH!

Fanny: ...

Lightning signals Gelatin & Teardrop to stop and undoes the blindfold.

Lightning: Too gruesome?

Fanny: I'm trying Lightning but I just can't forgive you. You and Bubble practically betrayed me!

Lightning: She hasn't betrayed you, nothing's changed just ask her.

Fanny: I can't do that, she'll know I like her.

Lightning: You two are literally *dating.*

Fanny: No I- I don't want her to think I'm obsessive or paranoid.

Gelatin: Like how Black Hole is with Tree or Leafy with Firey-?

Lightning: SUSH! Yeah I can see that, you never want your partner to have that kind of implication of you. But you don't have to be direct- OW! TD! When I hold out my hands and take off the blindfold, that means QUIT IT!

Teardrop rolls her eyes with annoyance and holds out her hand as if waiting for payment which Lightning does hand her. Fanny in the meantime gets an idea.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: DRAT! I forgot to add the end notes of this chapter! There, all fixed)

Unexplained reasons

Fanny's P.O.V:

I look for Bubble with a tray of two shakes in my uh well I'm not sure if I'd call it a hand, maybe a mechanical appendage I attach to my tail? Anyway I manage to find her at her locker after a deep breath I go over to confront her while making sure not to spill the shakes I worked hard on.

Fanny: Hey Bubble! I made these for you.

Bubble: Oh how noice, do I get to choose which one I woint?

Fanny: Mm-hm. So you want this strong-willed, faithful blueberry & hazelnut topped milkshake or this backstabbing ugly lemon pie shake. WHO SHOULD'VE LOST MORE THAN HIS LEGS.

Bubble What was thoit?

Fanny: Nothing! Just pick your favorite. ^u^

Bubble: Well, I think I'll take the lemon one becau-

Fanny: Woah woah wait. Consider this. If you had previously showed an interest in the blueberry shake, would you then drink a lemon pie shake behind it's back before resolving a potential relationship with the blueberry shake?

Bubble: Can I hoive a shake or noit?

Fanny: Sure, pick the one you want.

Bubble casually reaches for the lemon pie shake only for Fanny to subtly turn the tray to have the blueberry hazelnut shake in front of Bubble instead.

Bubble: Foinny, if you want me to have the blue one so badly why did you moike two?

Fanny: uuhhhhhh.....

Bubble: Just goive me the lemon one. *sniff* Mmm smells good.

As Bubble is about to put the straw in her mouth Fanny imagines the same evil face of Lightning from her dream on the lemon shake also smooching and she completely looses it tacking Bubble.

Fanny: NO THE BLUE ONE'S BETTER!

Bubble: FOINY WAIT- I'M ALLERGIC TO HAZE- OM!

Right when Fanny shoved the blueberry hazelnut shake down Bubble's mouth her body gives out a bad reaction, going into anaphylactic shock with a sudsy sweat.

Fanny: AAHH! NO!

Bubble: Phe poills.. in my loicker..

Fanny frantically opens Bubble's locker and finds two jars of different colors.

Fanny: Which one is it?!

Bubble: Phe vellow oines.

Fanny: XC

Later Lightning and an even angrier Fanny walk from school unhappy about the prior events.

Lightning: Look, It's not fault you picked the wrong jar. She specifically asked for the yellow pills-

Fanny bawling: How was I supposed to know the blue ones were thumbtacks!??

Lightning: Hey it's okay, she was successfully recovered and her reaction subsided. Of course you'll probably be sleeping on the couch

tonight despite having separate rooms-

Fanny: GRRR- THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!

Lightning: ACK! FANNY, STILL NO NECK!

Fanny falls to her knees with a sigh of defeat.

Lightning: Look what am I even supposed to do? You could just kiss the person I love most if it makes you feel any better.

Fanny: Oh yeah?! Who's that!?

Lightning: Well considering I broke up with Snowball and he's now taking an exchange student position in Iceland.. probably you.

Fanny then literally rips off her own mouth to kiss fer face a bunch of times with it.

Fanny: HOW YOU LIKE THAT HUH?!

Lightning: No more than you I'm sure. Feel any better now?

Fanny: *sigh* no..

Much later, Lightning and Fanny had paid Ruby a visit to watch a movie she wanted to see with friends.

Fanny: So we'll just agree to never talk about it ever again.

Lightning: Yes.

Ruby: What are you guys talking about?

Fanny: Something neither of us want to talk about.

Ruby: Okay.. well I'm starting the movie now.

Movie: When the best friend steals the other best friend's lover, it is the ultimate betrayal-

In an instant Fanny had taken out her katana and sliced the home theater tv cleanly TWICE. Upsetting Ruby a whole lot.

Ruby: Okay WHAT is going on!?

Lightning: Fanny had a dream where I kissed Bubble and now she's back to hating me.

Fanny: YOU DID MORE THAN JUST KISS HER, YOU DID IT WHILE STARRING AT ME IN THE EYES LIKE AN EVIL DEVIL!

Ruby: Well, I can't really help this situation. But I know someone is an expert at this, I'll call her over.

The gem dials up the number on her phone.

Ruby: Come help now! *hangs up*

Eventually Book walks in.

Book: What's the problem.

Lightning: Fanny's mad at me for something that happened in a dream.

Fanny: How are YOU the expert that Ruby knows?

Book: Well I AM a psychology of dreams book, and I've literally been in a nightmare of yours, it only makes sense.

Fanny: To be frank that was one of my more realistic dreams.

Book: Just lie down and tell me everything that happened.

Fanny does just that and starts to go over in full detail the events of her dream.

Fanny: Well I'm at school..

Book: Classic anxiety dream setting, most likely afraid of not fitting in.

Fanny: ..and at some point Tree was there...

Book: Again afraid of not fitting in, especially to the expectation of friends.

Fanny: ..but he was a half-dear Russian president..

Book: ookkay.. that could just be your perspective of people in the Whitehouse.. as hunting prizes?

Fanny: .. Okay now, Tree has a rocket shooting out of his butt and then Blocky's head fell off-

Book: What-?

Fanny: And then I find a fish in my locker so I started dancing with Bubble on a crystal sea AND THEN LIGHTNING KISSED HER!! So Einstein, what does it all mean?

Book: Okay.. so.. The crystal sea is Bubble, beautiful yet delicate. I guess.. And the uh butt rocket is because you need to eat less spicy foods. And uh the dancing, the Russian president, the head of Blocky and the evil look and the rocket- ACK!

Book trying to find logical reasons to the wacky events of Fanny's wound up overworking her brain and shut down falling to the floor unconscious.

Fanny: I tried to warn her.

Lightning: Yeah clearly no rational solution can fix an irrational problem. We need to tackle this head on!

Fanny: How exactly?

Lightning: Come over to my place, I'll explain everything there.

~To be Continued~

Connections

Normal P.O.V:

Back at Lightning's house he and Fanny wore some kind of tinfoil tube on both their heads connected together.

Fanny: How is this supposed to work?

Lightning: Simple, the tinfoil reflects our brainwaves into each other's heads. So when we go to sleep we'll share our dreams.

Fanny: How'd you even come up with this?

Lightning: I saw it on some cartoon show, if it works on tv it should work in real life.

Fanny: Oh sure copy off something exactly, probably your worst idea yet-

WHACK

Fanny: OW!

Lightning: Why did you just kick your own face?

Fanny: I have no idea.

Lightning: In any case this IS our best bet, drink your warm milk and hold my hand.

They both down their cups of warm milk and in seconds they're on the floor out like a light. Or... maybe not.

Fanny: It didn't work.

Lightning: I knew I should've check the temperature of the milk.

Welp I'll just prepare some mor-

Lightning opens his bedroom door when he and Fanny stop to see an empty black void.

Lightning: *gulp* You trust me enough to carry you?

Fanny: Sure.

Lightning flies out the room and holds his arms out to catch Fanny who jumps off but fall up??? Lightning luckily manages to fly down and grab her before she could faceplant the ground.

Fanny: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHhhhhhh. Thanks.

Lightning: No problem.

Fanny: What even is this?

Lightning: Most likely the space between our dreams, we need to find yours.

Fanny: Which way then?

Lightning: That way!

Lightning point to the right of them until an eerie noise is heard from that way and he eagerly points his finger to the left. The two then get moving.

Fanny: You know what we should move a little faster.

Lightning: Yeah run even.

Fanny and Lightning make a run for it and stop to find themselves in some kind of street with neon lights, rainy weather and super dark alleys.

Lightning: Where are we? And what are you wearing?

Fanny: Huh-?

Fanny looks at her self to find that she was now wearing a deep blue

rouge-like outfit with silver wind based patterns. Her katana was held in the holster of her belt along with other things.

Fanny: Well we found one of my dreams but not the one we're looking for.

???: Well well well... if it isn't the blue dragon.

A red hooded figure with a kabuki mask and two swords of his own emerges from the shadows.

Kabuki mask: We meet again, for the last time!

Lightning: *(for the last time? So cliché)*

Fanny: I don't have time for this Kabuki King, so just get out of here and things won't get ugly.

The Kabuki King takes out his nodachi swords and engages a fighting stance. Lightning gets nervous and Fanny takes her own stance.

The Kabuki King: Oh have you gone soft? No matter, destroying you will be fruitful regardless!

The Kabuki King then leaps at them with great might when Fanny parries both his swords and pushes him off her when he backflips and sticks the landing.

Lightning: We can't get to the right dream if this keeps up, we need to get out of here.

Fanny: I know, follow me!

The samurai rouge Fanny then ran down the alley, leaps up onto the wall and running up it as Lightning flies beside her amazed. Her in-dream nemesis however followed suit as they started running across the rooftops of building under the full moonlight.

Lightning: Fanny how are earth are you doing all this cool stuff?

Fanny: I have this dream frequently, of course I know moves I didn't master yet.

The Kabuki King launches many attacks, all which Fanny doges, counters and even deflects with the utmost ease. She performs a flip taking out a smoke bomb with her tail and throwing it down giving her & Lighting a chance to escape.

But the chase soon stops when they get surrounded by bandits donning similar masks to the Kabuki King who shows up once more.

The Kabuki: You're a fool if you think you could ever remain free of my clutches. Your vigilant justice is over Blue Dragon!

Fanny: We'll see about that, LIGHTNING! STRIKE!

Fanny throws a bomb up to the air and signals Lightning to strike it with his electricity. He flies up after the bomb and slaps it back down onto the road with his zappy tail charging it enough to cause a massive explosion in the city. When the smoke cleared all the bandits were on the ground heavily injured but the Kabuki King had managed to avoid the blast and retreated.

The Kabuki King: You'll never win this war Blue Dragon!

Fanny: IN YOUR DREAMS!

Lightning & Fanny: YEAH!/HAHAHA!

Fanny and Lightning share a high five celebrating their victory until the ground cracks open below them causing them to fall into the void and landing back to where they were before.

Fanny & Lightning: AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!! Oof!

Lightning gets up and looks around while Fanny lays there disappointed that her getup was gone.

Lightning: I think I know where this is. This is a dream where I'm naked in public.

Fanny: Lightning, you don't ever wear pants. If it weren't for the fact you don't have legs to wear to put pants on, you'd qualify as an exhibitionist.

Lightning: Oh yeah. I guess that's why I dream about it so much.

Fanny: Wit if this is *your* naked dream won't that mean tha- AAHH!

Fanny upon making the super embarrassing realization frantically tries to cover herself while Lightning looks away holding his hand by his eyes.

Fanny: At least we're not in public.

Lightning nods in agreement until they're suddenly in a classroom and literally everyone there was pointing at them.

Everyone: Ooooooooooooooohhhhhhhh...

Fanny: GIVE ME THAT CENSOR!

Lightning: No way I need it!

Fanny: NO YOUR DON'T, IT'S JUST YOUR CHEST!

Lightning: THAT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT TO HIDE!

Fanny: Wait, you *know* this is your dream don't you? You can make anything you want happen.

Lightning: Oh, yeah. HRRRRRRRGGH!

With enough concentration Lightning and Fanny now had their clothes back on and not only that but everyone pointing at them was suddenly nude.

Lightning & Fanny: HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA.. Ha ha ha ...ha.

Everyone: ...ooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhh.....

Fanny: *sigh* Who'd thought attending a nudist school fully clothed would be just as embarrassing as attending a normal school naked.

Lightning: Yeah let's just get of here.

Lightning grabs the apple on Professor Eight's desk and they exit the classroom when flashing red lights and a loud siren of sorts goes off.

Fanny: Why are we still hearing that noise?

Lightning: OH NO! It's the alarm clock, we're gonna wake up before we get to your dream!

Fanny: Don't worry I have it covered up there.

In the real world Fanny in her sleep feels around for the alarm clock and attempts to turn it off, when that didn't work she picked it up and threw it.

When Fanny opens her eyes again she finds herself a car and Lightning was shaking her.

Lightning: Where were you?! I've been trapped in this truck for six days!

Fanny: Wha- how?! And where are we?

Fanny looks out to see that they're underwater and the windows starting to crack.

Fanny: OH MY GOSH! WE'RE UNDERWATER! I CAN'T SWIM! I CAN'T-

Lightning: STOP HYPERVENTALATING THEN, YOU'RE WASTING ALL THE AIR. I'll just turn the air con on-

Once Lightning switches on the air conditioning a whole torrent of water is blasted at them and they fall out of Fanny's locker coughing. Fanny gets up and notices the fish flopping on her head and looks around to see the Cervitaur Tree crashes into another locker with his rocket butt fizzling out.

Fanny: *coughing* Huh? I think we're in the right place.

Lightning: Uh- Fanny? What's goin on?! HEEELLP!

Lightning is suddenly dragged away by nothing and gravitating towards Bubble as the scenery changes to the sea.

Bubble: *angelic singing*

Fanny: HEY WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

Lightning: I can't control it, your dream's too strong! You gotta believe I'd never betray you!

Fanny: It's kinda hard when I'm SEEING YOU BETRAY ME RIGHT NOW!

Lightning: It's YOUR dream! Think of a different ending!

Fanny thinks real hard when a wall magically appears in front of Lightning and he crashes straight through it (not painlessly unfortunately)

Lightning: OOF! Maybe something less painful.

Fanny: SORRY.

Lightning: HURRY! THINK OF SOMETHING!

She thinks again and Lightning's mouth now gets stitched shut.

Lightning: *muffled* (Could you think of something less freaky?)

Fanny: Sorry, I though if you couldn't open your mouth you wouldn't be able to kiss her.

Lightning: *muffled* (Of course I can still kiss her, it just won't be very ideal and rather disturbing!)

The stitching on his mouth vanish and Fanny stops right in front of him & Bubble.

Lightning: Hurry!!

Fanny: UGH I GOT NOTHING!

Lightning: I'm sorry! You making this happen, I'm sorry!

Without any resistance Lightning is forced into kissing Bubble and the world around them shatters.

Fanny: NOOO! *strains*

Lightning then stops kissing and looks to see Bubble now with

someone else's face.

Dora Bubble: DAAAAA-

Lightning then woke up screaming fallowed by Fanny just chuckling at what she just did.

Lightning: AAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

Fanny: *chuckle*

Lightning: Why did you make me kiss Dora!? I can wash it off my tongue but it'll never get out of my brain!

Fanny: You rather I had you kiss your dumb jerk of an ex?

Lightning: No I guess not. We cool then?

Fanny holds her tail out for Lightning to fist bump.

Fanny: Like the breeze.

~To be Continued~

Sick leave

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble hears the ringing of her doorbell and goes to answer it, upon opening the door she is met with Lighting.

Lightning: Hey Bubble is Fanny home? We were going to do some kendo dueling at the community center.

Bubble: Sorry Lighting, that's gonna have to wait. Fanny's not quiet feeling well.

Lightning: Oh dear, what's wrong? Is she sick?

Bubble nods confirming Lighting's worries when Bear's suddenly starts barking from upstairs.

Bear: *BARK BARK BARK! BARK BARK BARK!*

Bubble: I'm coming Bear!

Bubble heads upstairs followed by Lighting up to Fanny's room as Bear is still barking loudly. There Fanny lies in her bed, her face slightly green and coughing up a storm. Bubble walks in to see a puddle of vomit beside Fanny's bed.

Bubble: What is it- oh..

Fanny: Ugh.. sorry I couldn't get up in time. *cough*

Bubble: It's alright, I'll go get a towel to.. clean this up. Lightning, while you're here could you keep an eye on her for me?

Lightning: Yeah sure. Guess we're gonna have to post-pone our little kendo game.

Fanny: Yeah, I think I had some bad pizza.. *cough gag hack*

Bear gets halfway on Fanny's bed with a box of tissues on his head allowing her to grab one with her tail hand and she blows into it.

Fanny: Uggh.. I hate being sick.

Lightning: Who doesn't?

Lightning gently presses the back of his hand on Fanny's head.

Lightning: Oof you're burning up. You may need some ice.

Bubble comes back with the tools needed to clean up the mess of vomit and a bucket that she places beside Fanny's bed.

Lightning: Fanny needs some ice.

Bubble: We have some ice packs in the top freezer in the kitchen.

Lightning flies downstairs and into the kitchen, he then opens the freezer grabbing an ice pack and swiftly goes back up to Fanny's room.

Lightning: This'll help cool you down.

When he places it on her head, small streams of steam can be seen thankfully the ice doesn't immediately melt. Fanny doesn't say anything but uses her mechanical tail hand to give Lightning a thumbs up.

Bubble: There's that taken care of, Fanny if you feel like you're gonna throw up but can't make it to the bathroom, aim for this bucket.

Fanny: Got it..

Bear: *whine*

Bear places his head on Fanny who pets him letting the dog know she'll be okay.

Bubble then goes downstairs, while Lightning grabs a laptop from his bag.

Lightning: Wanna watch Sonic Prime?

Fanny: Sure. One moment..

Fanny gets up and rushed to the nearest bathroom with her tail wrapped around her abdomen.

Lightning: At least she isn't bedridden.

After a bit of waiting Fanny comes back and hops back on her bed, while Lightning puts up Netflix on his laptop Fanny takes a sip of water.

Lighting: Feel a little better now?

Fanny: Not really. Bear, go get me some cracker please.

Bear: *WOOF!*

Bear exits the room and Fanny and Lighting sit on her bed watching Sonic Prime. Meanwhile downstairs Bubble is on the couch watching a cartoon herself while snacking on some popcorn.

tv: "What do you know about the earth?!" "APPARENTLY MORE THAN YOU, YOU CLOD!"

Bubble: *snickers*

Bear pulls the pantry door open with his mouth and sniffs around for a bit until he finds the saltine crackers and grabs a pack to take back upstairs.

Lightning: That loop is gonna have some plot relevance, I betcha that.

Fanny: Yeah, it's how Sonic realizes it's green hill.

Lighting: Clearly you're not too sick to make snarky remarks.

Fanny: *snicker*

Bear walks in with the pack of crackers hanging from his mouth and places on Fanny's lap.

Fanny: Thanks Bear.

The two spend the rest of the day watching their favorite shows.

~To be Continued~

Onemageddon (Part 1.5)

Fanny's P.O.V:

Normally I hate going out but being with Bubble makes it a fair bit better, actually being with her makes a lot of thing better. We sat outside of a KFC eating I got their chicken bucket obviously while Bubble ordered macaroni (I also got some tenders for Bear) we were having a good time talking about things we like when my phone went off.

Fanny: One moment. WHAT!?

Pen: We need ALL Pacters downtown, it's urgent!

Bubble looks to me concerned, I signal her 'one moment' again and turn around to civilly tell Pen why I'm occupied at the moment.

Fanny: CAN'T YOU SEE I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMTHING HERE?!

Pen: It's gonna have to wait Fanny, it's a code black!

Code black? That's meant to indicate something's happened with Black Hole.

Fanny: What is it this time-?!

Bear: *CONSTANT BARKING*

Bubble: NO NOIO!

My attention gets taken back to the sound of Bubble screaming and Bear barking and turn to witness a strange hold in the air trying to pull in Bubble. I dropped everything and run to save her.

Fanny: Grab my robot hand!

She does so and Bear grabs the back of my jacket to help me pull Bubble to safety.

Fanny & Bear: HGGGHHRRRR!!

We successfully saved Bubble from being sucked into the strange hole and wind up taking shelter under our table. I look around upward while picking up my phone to spot Black Hole not just flying around weirdly but also making MORE of these things all over the place!

Pen: Fanny? Fanny are you there?

Fanny: I'm on my way. *hangs up*

Fanny: Bear, I need you to get Bubble home where she'll be safe. Can you do that?

Bear: BWOOF!

Fanny: Good boy. Stay close to him.

Bubble: Please be careful Fanny...

Fanny: No promises.

As Bear had Bubble hold her arm over him and lead her home I reach into my backpack for my sword holster putting it on, rolled out what safety the table had and make my way down the street to downtown center all while mainly following Black Hole. Since when could he open these rift things and more importantly WHY is he doing this?

The disaster sirens blared louder than ever and people were running frantically in a panic to get to somewhere safe, I ran past each of them still keeping my eyes on Black Hole and his more unusual than.. usual patterns.

Bystander: Where are you going?!

Fanny: To save my friend!

Normal P.O.V:

One sits by on a building watching all the chaos trailed by Black Hole when she notices Fanny pursuing him. This will not do. She sends a telepathic signal to Black Hole.

One: Oh Black Hole, it would seem you have a tailer. See to it their stopped.

Black Hole: **...** ***Of course my master...***

Fanny's P.O.V:

Black Hole stops for a bit making me stop as well, what is he up to? He then instantly turned his head to face me directly that look in his eye.. wait- EYE? Well, that look on him showed me everything, he is not himself at the moment. I swallowed my fear and held my sword out to show my courage.

Black Hole then spread his arms out when all of a sudden the gravity of the whole district has gone out of whack.

Fanny: WH-OAAH-!

I managed to land myself on something and stare back up at Black Hole maintaining eye contact.

Fanny: BLACK HOLE I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU BUT YOU NEED TO SNAP OUT OF IT!

Black Hole: **...**

No response. He forms big claws from his hands and uses them to make a bigger rift in space as he flies off.

Fanny: GET BACK HERE!

I hop across floating debris to try and catch up when the bigger rift flashes and something starts to come out from it.

Tentacle monster: **grrrroowwwwllll....**

Fanny: Oh you gotta be kidding me..

Tentacle monster: ***SCREEEEEEEEEM***

The monster slams it tendrils at me but thanks to my jewel-jistu training I manage to leap away and and on another floating debris at every swat. Then once the chance showed itself I run up one of it's tentacles and sliced it clean off.

Tentacle monster: *PAINFUL SHRIEKS*

Before I could get myself on another piece of floating debris to do this again I get grabbed by and the monster with one of the other tentacles and thrown far off.

Fanny: AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Coming my way was another rift, one I can clearly see where it lead.. a canyon of spikes!

Fanny: AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH-!!!

Lightning: GOTCHA!

I look up to see Lightning holding on to my tail.

Lightning: Who'd thought we'd be going this again?

Fanny: Man am I happy to see you!

He pulls me back up to properly hold me.

Fanny: These rifts are more dangerous than they seem, we need to stop him FAST!

Lightning nods and flies onward to town center.

~To be Continued~

(S)wordplay

Bubble's P.O.V:

A couple of my friends, Needle and Book came to visit me for a nice game of yoylechess, I've always wanted to learn how to play. Teardrop and Icy also came along and are hanging out with Fanny.

Fanny: C'mon throw me another one!

Ice Cube: HYUP!

SLICE/SPLATTER

Fanny & Ice Cube: YEAH!

At least she's having fun with them.

Book: And the fish monster moves in an "L" shape, two squares in one direction (horizontally or vertically) and then one square perpendicular to that. The yoyleberry piece only moves diagonally, never forward, backwards or sideways.

Needle: You sure know a lot about this game.

Book: I've been playing with Price Tag on the regular. *ugh- keep it down will you?*

Needle: Huh?

Book: Oh-! Not you Needle,

Bubble: I didn't even say anything.

Book: Not you either. It's just how do I explain this..? Uh you know when Black Hole wasn't himself and how he made aal those tears in the fabric of space?

Bubble: Mm-hm

Needle: I don't like where this is going but yeah.

Book: I'm a Theory of Rifts & Shifts book so I know a few things about rifts, see when Black Hole ferociously tore rips in reality willy-nilly with no distance between each other they became unstable and released waves that affected our reality changing some things.

Book: All the major warps were revered but it would seem a few minor things were permeant. One of which being my pages.

Needle: What happened to your pages?

Before Book could answer she suddenly opened letting us see an image of a printer *talking* to us!

Printer: Every illustration inked within her pages is now fully conscious and interactive! So if you ever need some thorough advice about anythi-

Gramophone: You whippersnappers will never know the golden age of Goikywood-

Stone Wheel: My name Wheel, my job roll. Spinny spinny rolly rolly.

Bubble & Needle: Oh goish/That's weird.

Book: It's been like this ever since the world almost ended and I don't know how to deal with this.

Needle: Black Hole's currently traveling for some kind of mission but maybe he can try and undo it when he comes back?

Book: I'm not entirely sure even Black Hole fully understands his powers of breaking logic and besides I think we've been through enough reality shifting for a long time. I just have to try and get used to this, *laugh* at least I'm not a comic book.

SCREAM

We suddenly hear a loud painful screaming and afterwards Fanny

leaps out of our recovery center fuming.

Babble: Fanny what happened?

Fanny: TEARDROP JUST SIGNED HER DEATH WISH!!

Without explaining anything Fanny immediately ran back out into the backward slamming the door behind her.

Needle: We should probably get out there and make sure they don't cause any permanent damage.

Book & Bubble: Agreed.

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble, Needle and Book head into the backyard and get pulled by Ice Cube and Bear behind the tipped over table.

Icy: TAKE COVER!

Book, Needle & Bubble: AH-!

Book: Icy what's going on?

Icy: Fanny and Teardrop were both indulging in their sword based interests and decided to have a sword wielding duel.

Sounds of rapid clashing and slashing is heard with enraged screaming.

Icy: But it got out of hand pretty quickly..

Bear: *whimper*

The four objects peek over their over to witness the sword fight between Fanny with her katana and Teardrop and her cutlass. Fanny moves swiftly and all over utilizing the Jewel-jistu moves she learned swinging the sword in every direction at TD who just kept parrying and deflecting every single hit taunting Fanny.

Teardrop: *blows raspy*

Fanny: GRRRRRRR!!!

The fighting goes one until Needle snaps.

Needle: That's IT!

She leaps over the safety of the outside table and marches right in between Fanny & Teardrop as they both leap at each other.

Needle: STOP!!!

The two sword fighters go to a screeching in mid air at Needle yelling and are stunned silent.

Needle: Is this REALLY how you two should be acting? Seriously and you call yourselves sword-users. Fanny you were given that sword to use with honor!

Fanny: Oh...

Needle: And Teardrop you know better than to taunt someone who's already always angry.

Teardrop: *shrugs*

Needle: *sigh* just don't ever try to kill each other again.

Book: I wonder how Teardrop got a cutlass anyway?

Needle: I find it best not to question anything. C'mon let's get back to our game.

~To be Continued~